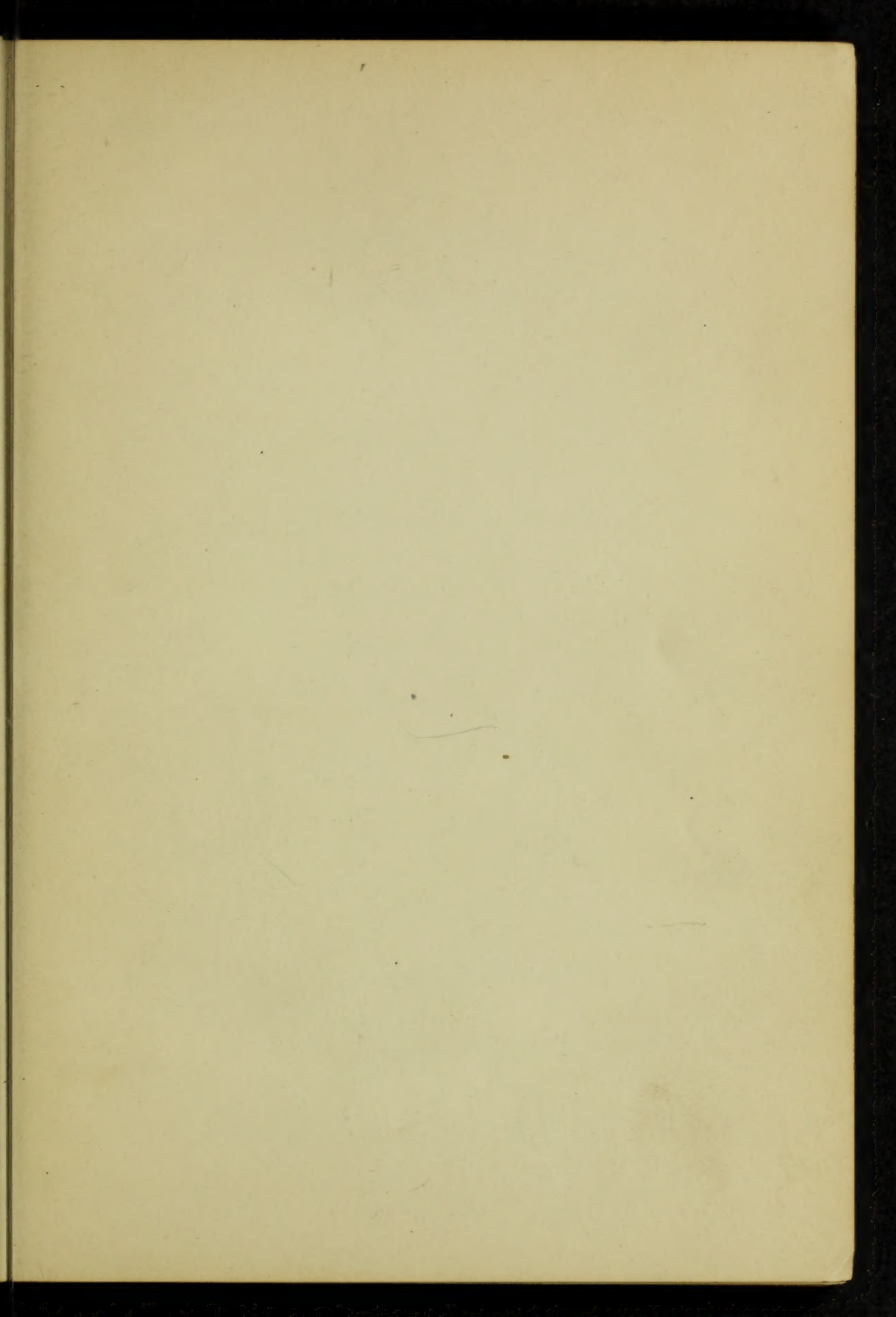


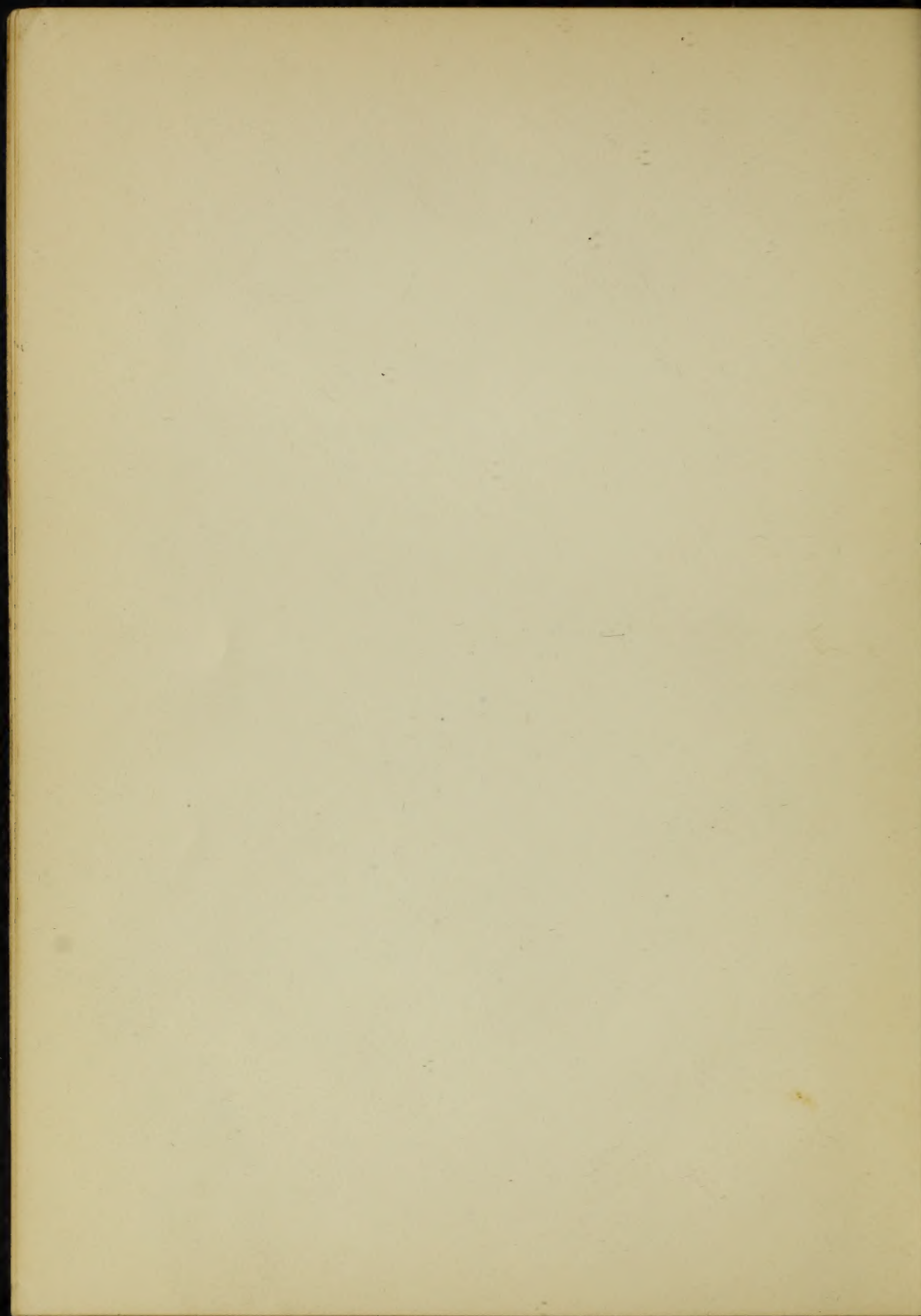
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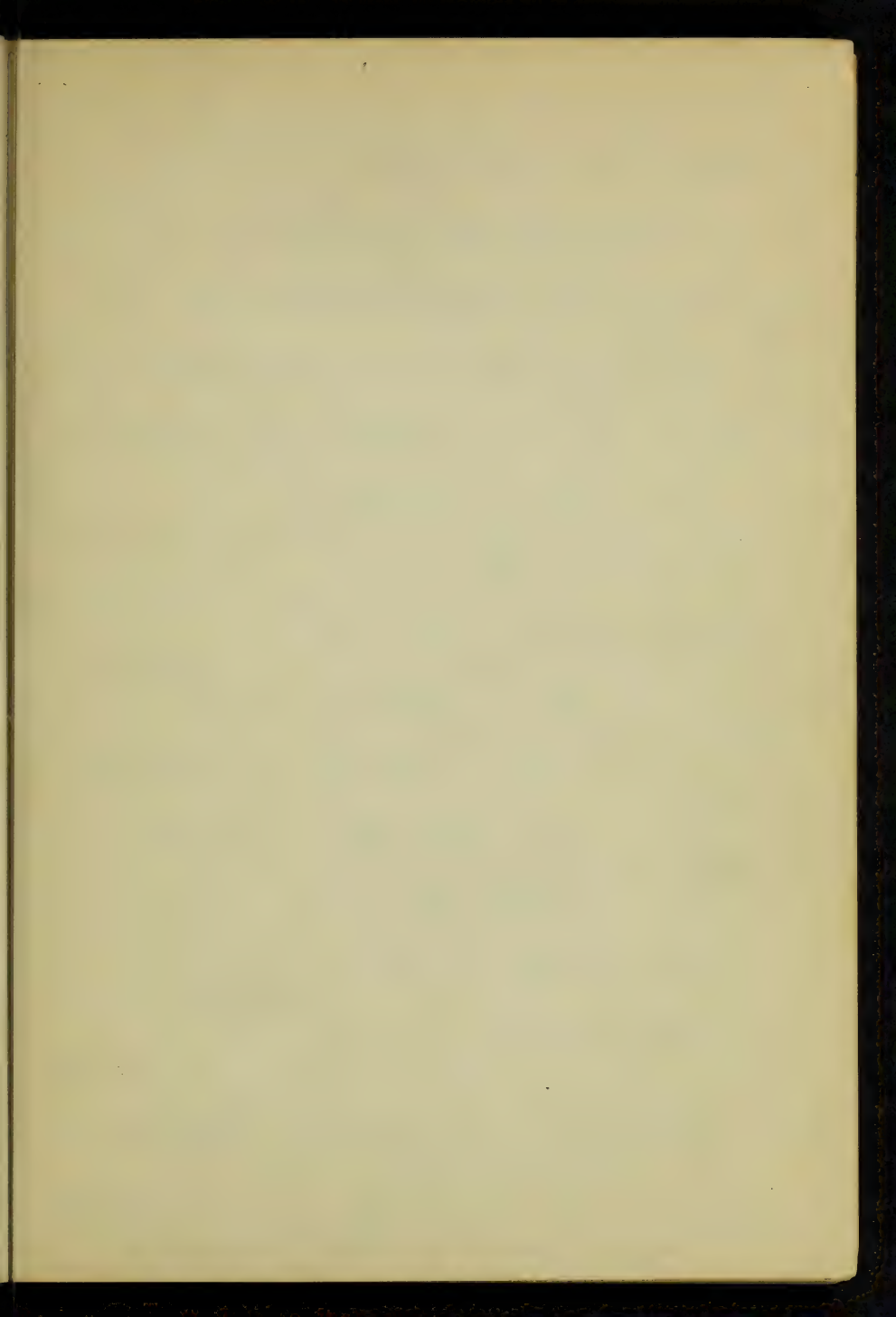
The one great weakness of
Republican leadership - its
policy of saying nothing
that means much of anything
on any subject of large importance.

11/2/77

The one great mistake of
the present generation is
to suppose that the
future is a blank page
on which we may write
as we please.







What is most important
in the life of every Superior;
You must be long-suffering,
big-hearted, broad-minded,
tender, equal and equable
to all under you.

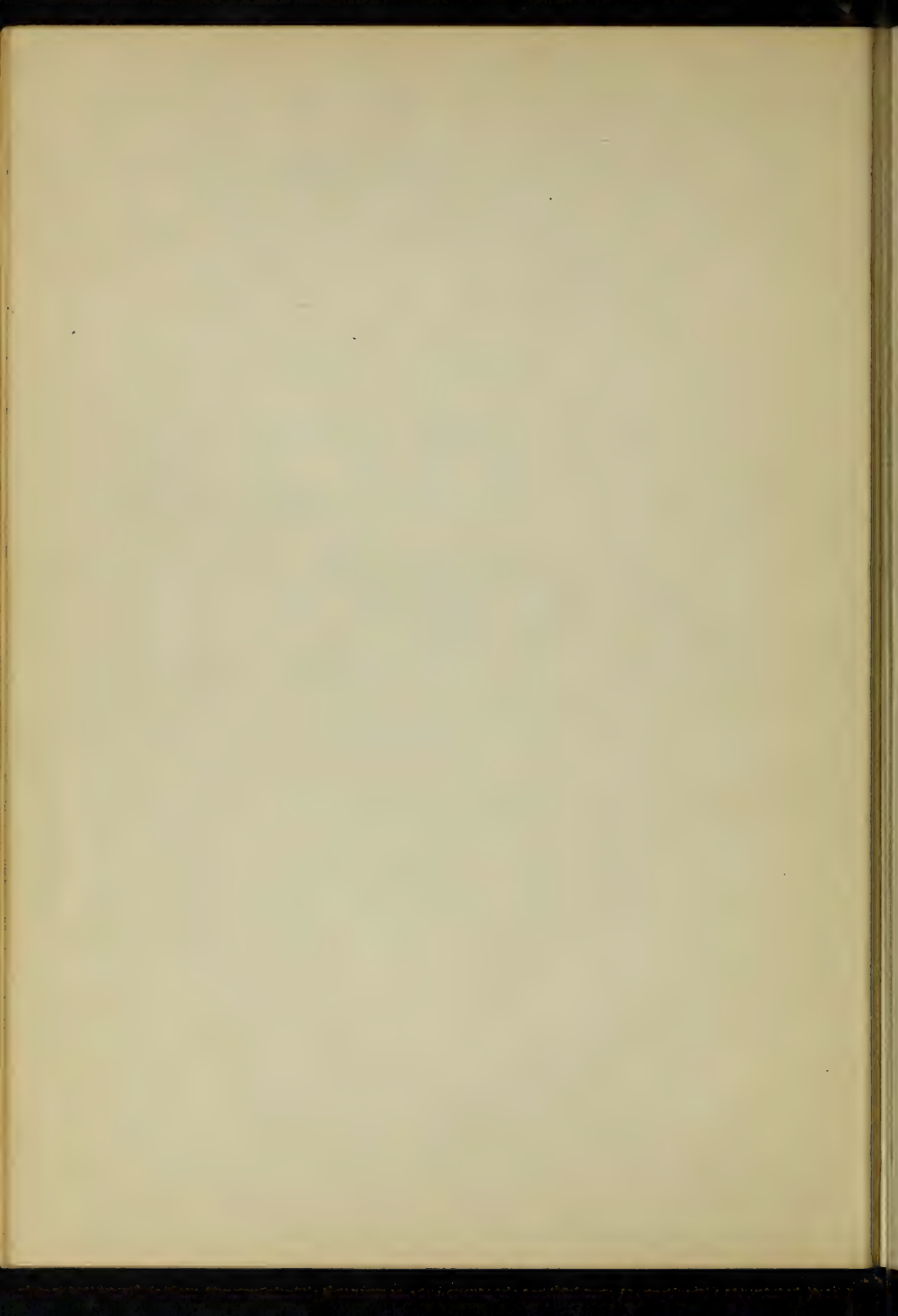
The firmness must be tempered
by love - and of love, St. Paul
writes: - "all things she
excuses, all things believes.
All things she hopes; all
things endures." (1. Cor. xiii, 7)

Note the gradation: - The evidence
is at times so clear that there is no
excusing. Then love believes that
it must be well. No, the evidence
is too strong for such belief. Then
love hopes on for the best. Not in
this case; it is hopeless! Then
love endures it! "Love never
fails." Again and again,
meditate on that beautiful
chapter.

Letters of Walter H. Drum S. J. p. 267.

Take them all to be good
and true, till proved false and
naughty. And even then excuse
all you may; believe as long as
you can; hope, when you cannot
believe in a girl; endure with
patience and sweetness, when you
lose all hope of her. This is
St. Paul's lesson to the Corinthians:
"All things she excuses, all things
rehears; all things she hopes,
all things endures, love never
fails." (1 Cor. XIII, 7)

Trouals beget grit; grit begets
reliability, reliability begets
hope, hope never disappoints.



Take yourself as you are.
Bear it ever in mind
that human affection
is good, if it help your soul
to God. The great heart of
St. Paul was most humanly
affectionate. And St. Chrysos-
tom says: "The heart of Paul was
the heart of Christ." God made
us to love in Him, and thru
Him, and unto Him as our
last end.

Letters of Walter D. Drum. S. I.

Clear competent speech is
the only fit vehicle for
straight thinking. And
there was never a time
when straight thinking
was needed more than
it is today. The voice
is so much a part of
the brain that one
can hardly think
clearly and speak
in gibberish. Vulgar

and careless talk breeds
vulgar and careless thought.

(Professor A. B. de Mille)

Is there
no drinking
pearls except they
be dissolved in biting
tears? Shelley.

Corruptio optimi pessima est.

The fulling saint is the
worst kind of saint

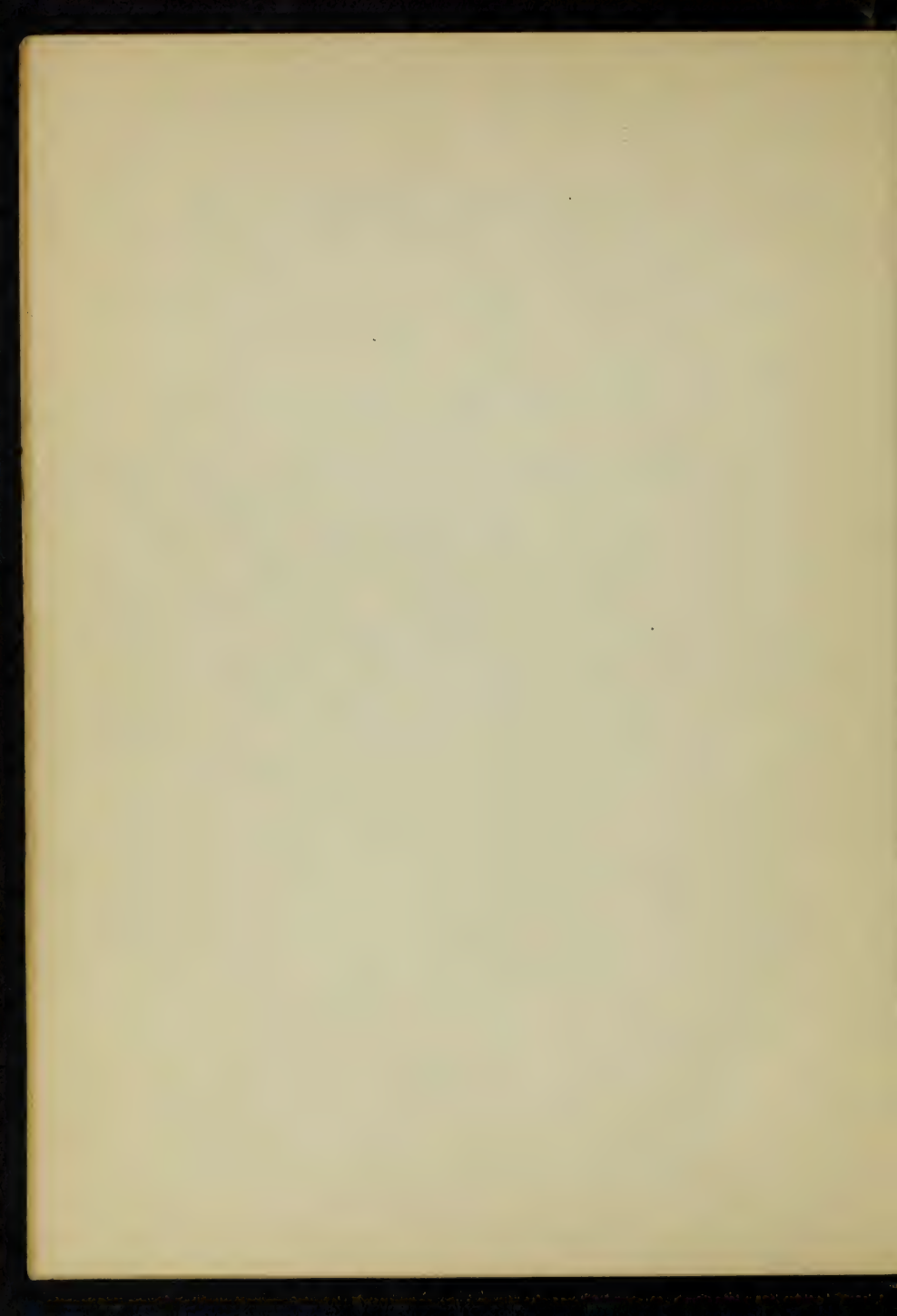
Nosce teipsum

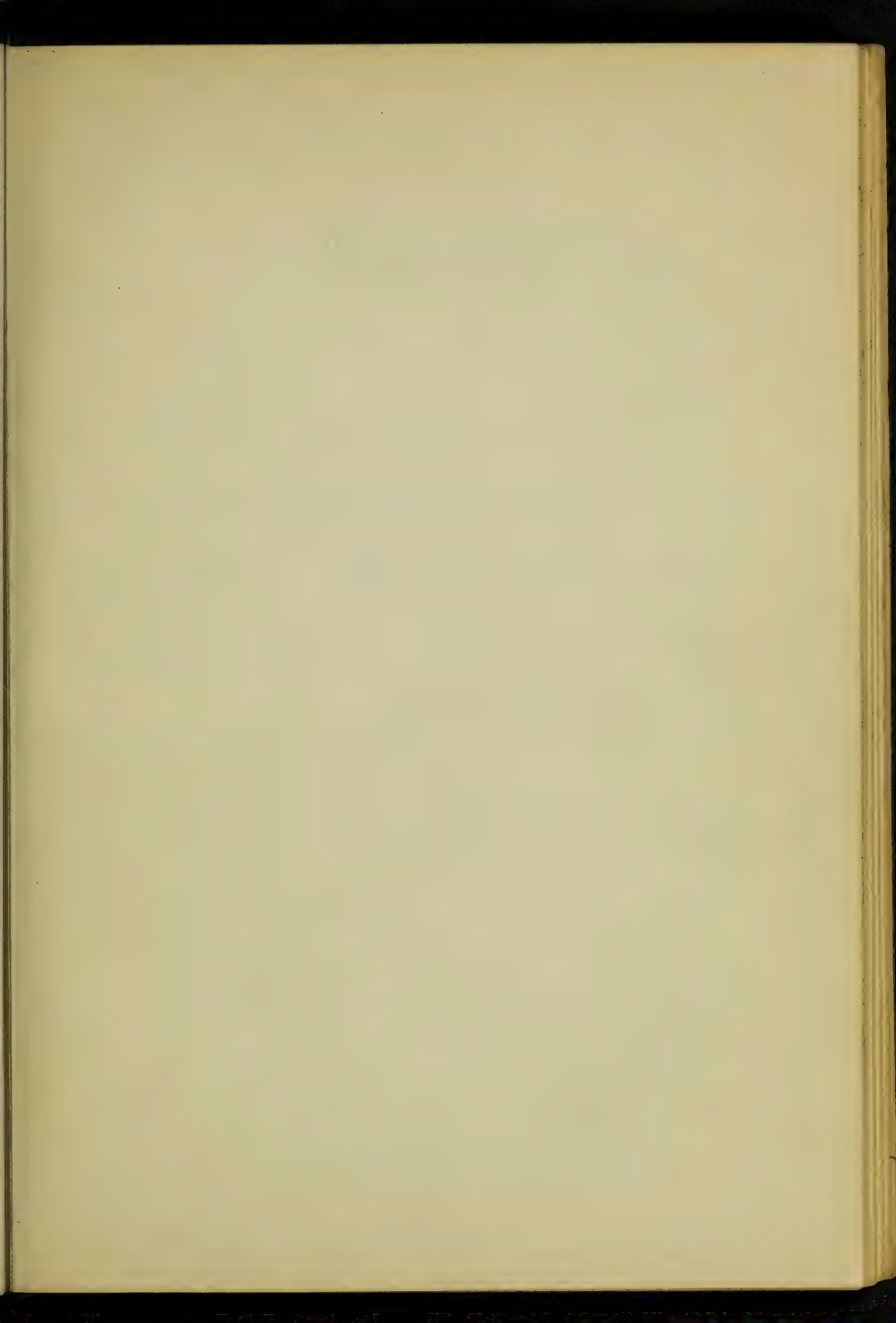
I will set my bow in
the clouds, and it shall
be the sign of a covenant
between me, and between
the earth.

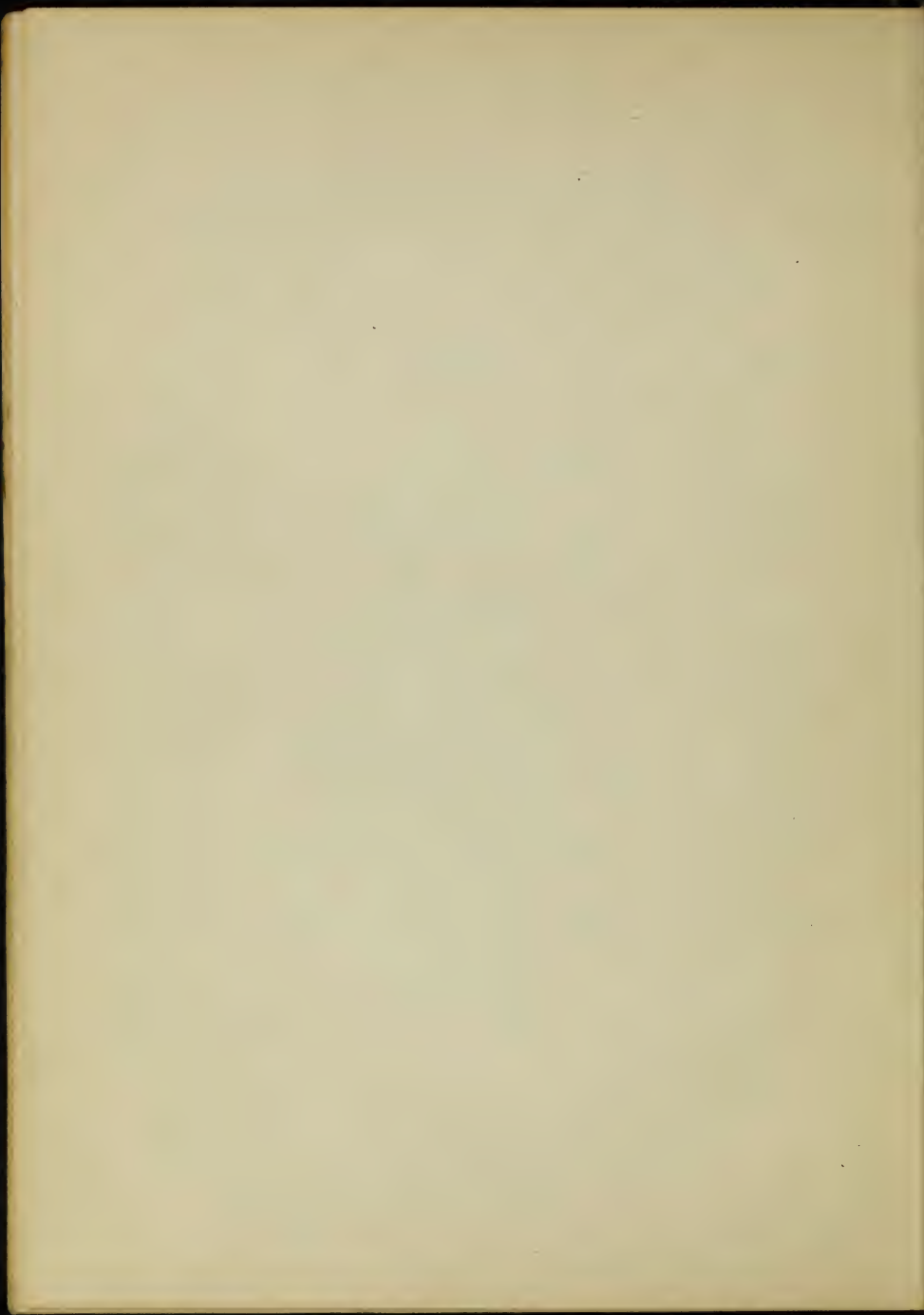
(Genesis ix. 13)

April 10 - 1929. Commencement.

The main objection to the natural
engine act, aside from questions
of feasibility, is that it beloude the
my situation it was designed to
help. It is far more productive of bad
feeling since it is much more discrimina-
tory than the acts which have preceded
it. Immigration is a delicate problem
and should not be bungled even for the
short space of six months. Nor should
it be dealt with by sweeping enactments
which are not sufficiently flexible to
allow of exceptions dictated by humanity
and common sense. Some latitude in
the making of any quola should be
allowed the enforcement department
and the new scandals of Ellis Island,
if not eliminated by legislation, should
be put squarely up to those responsible.
(Mark Williams) 10







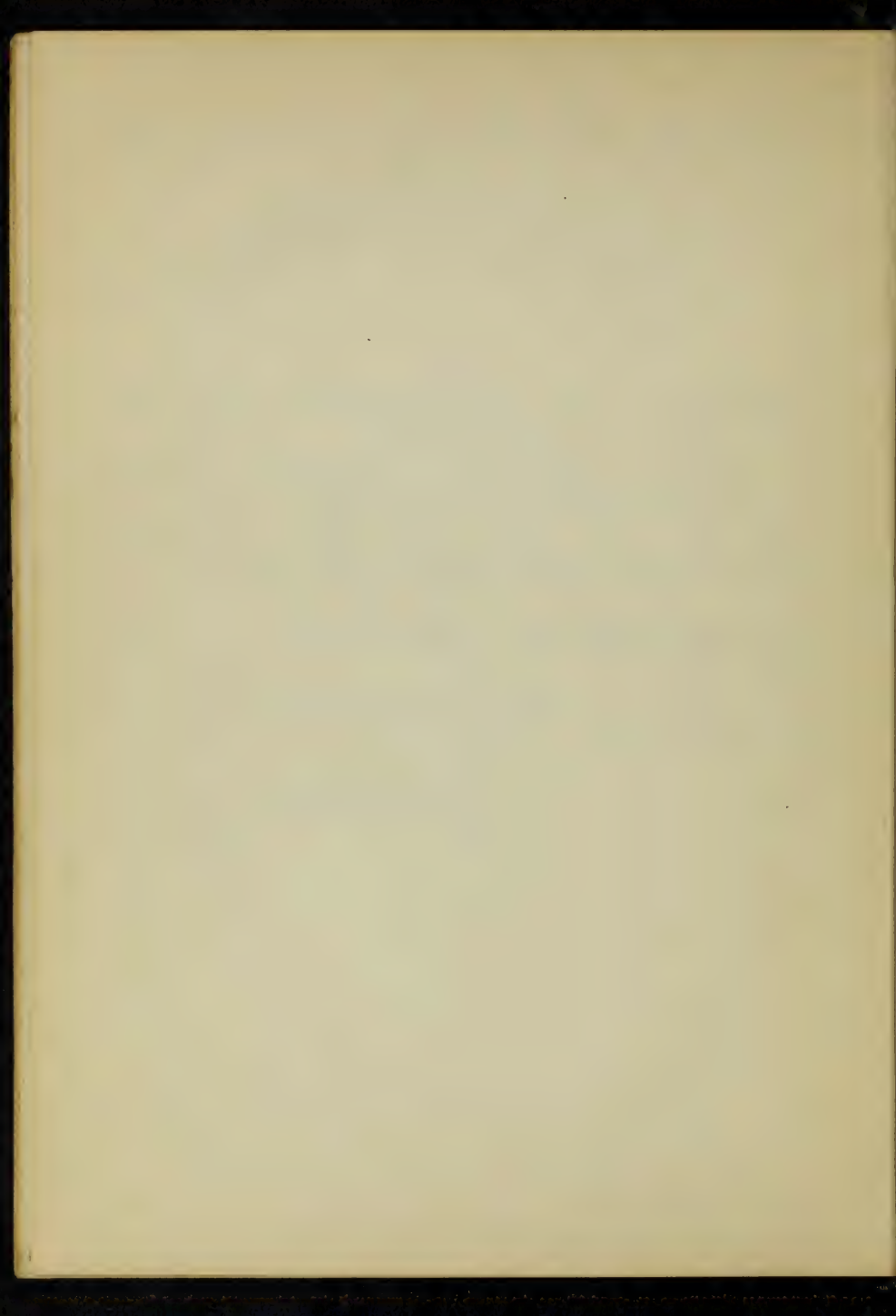
One on God's side is a majority.

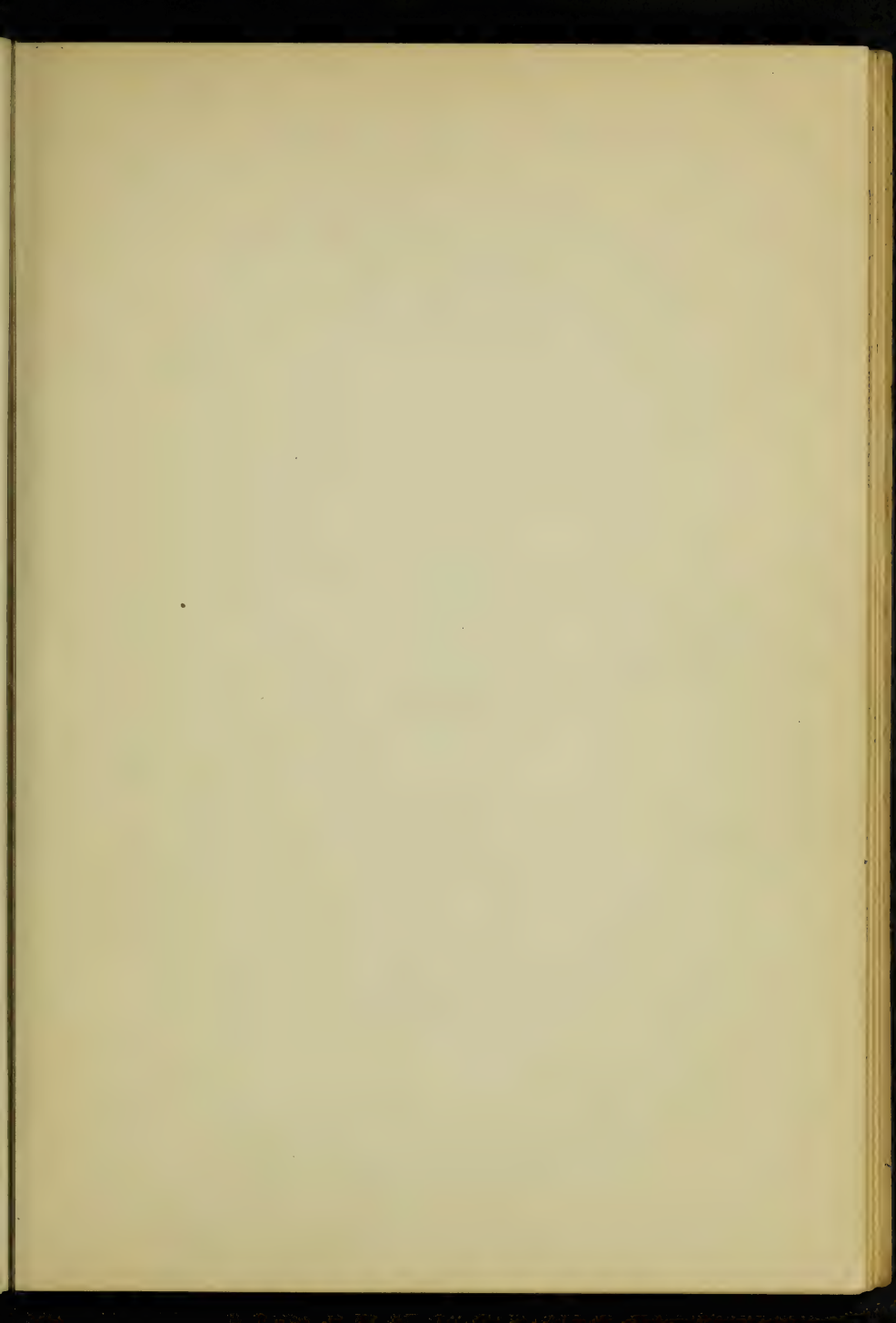
Mendell Phillips

11/1/59

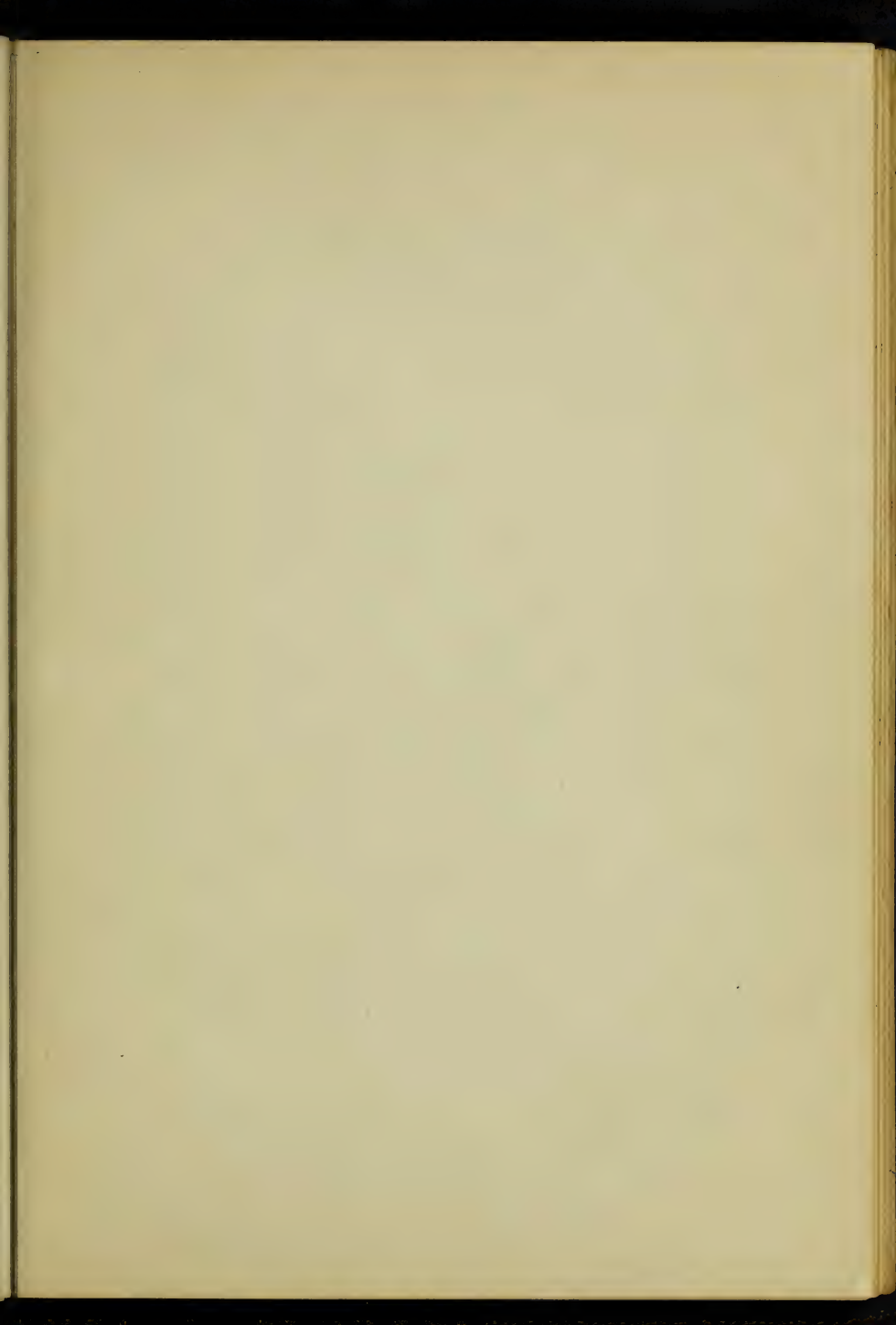
Whatever was required to be done,
the Circumlocution Office was
beforehand with all the public
departments in the art of
perceiving HOW NOT TO DO IT.

Little Dorrit Chap X
Dickens

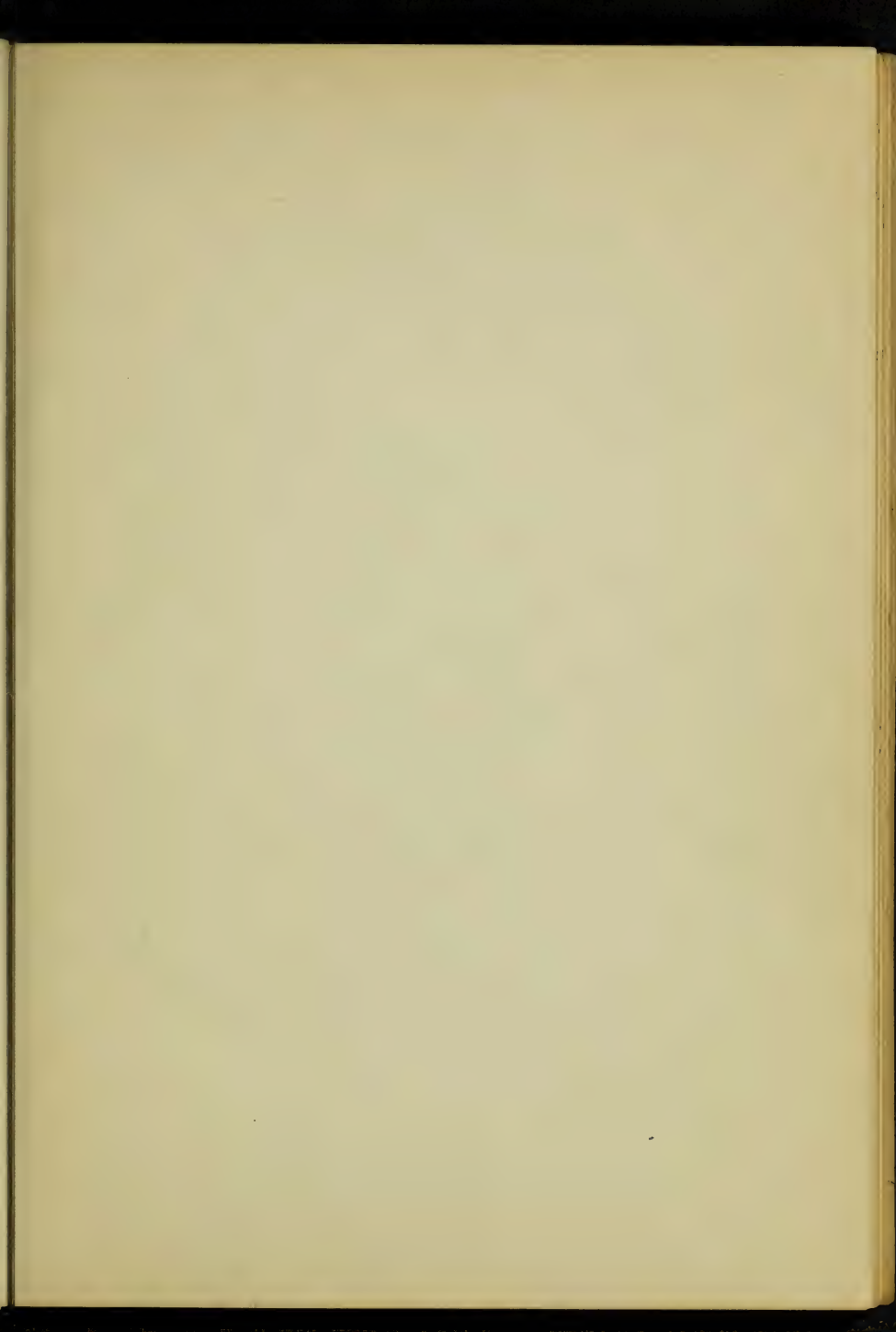




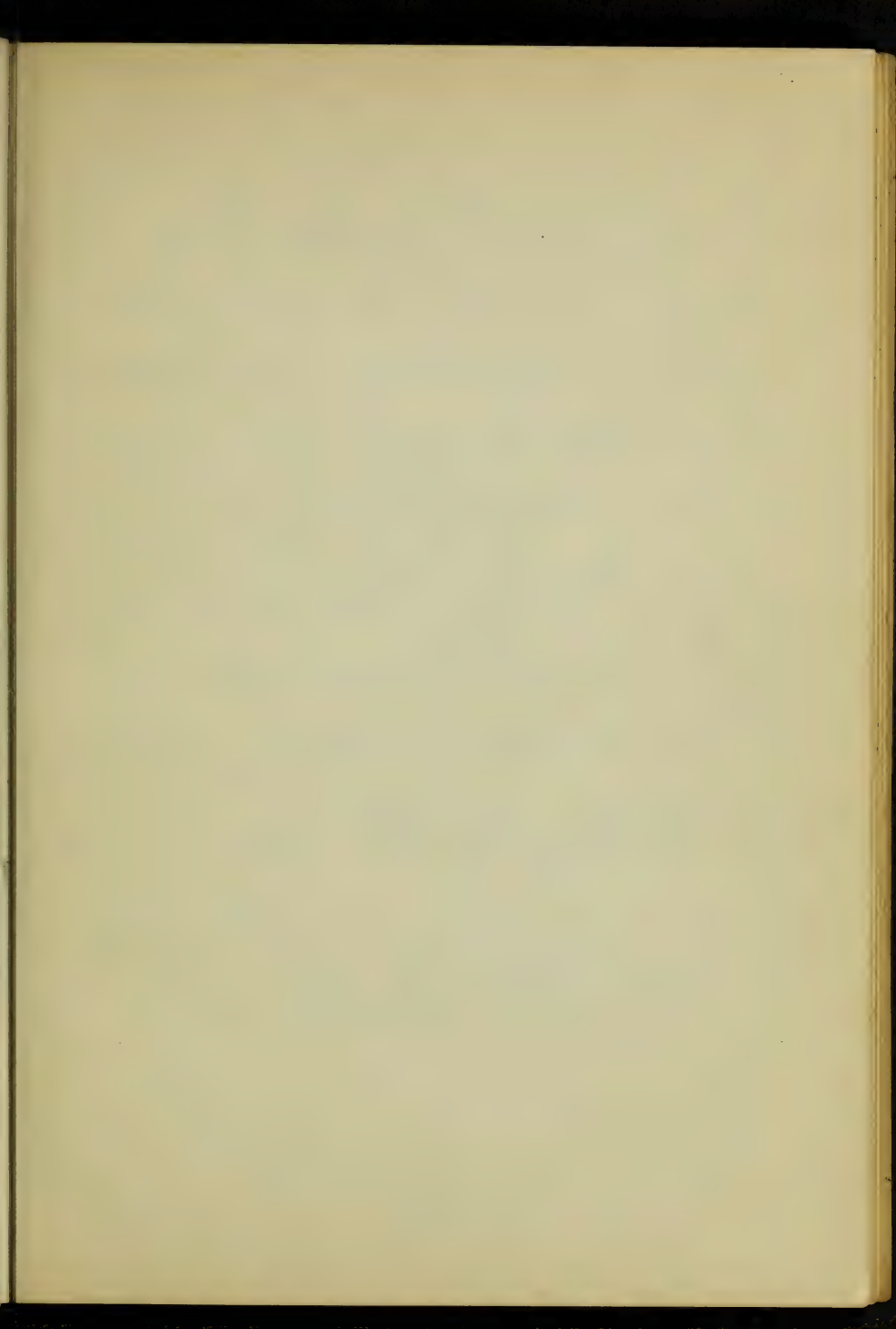


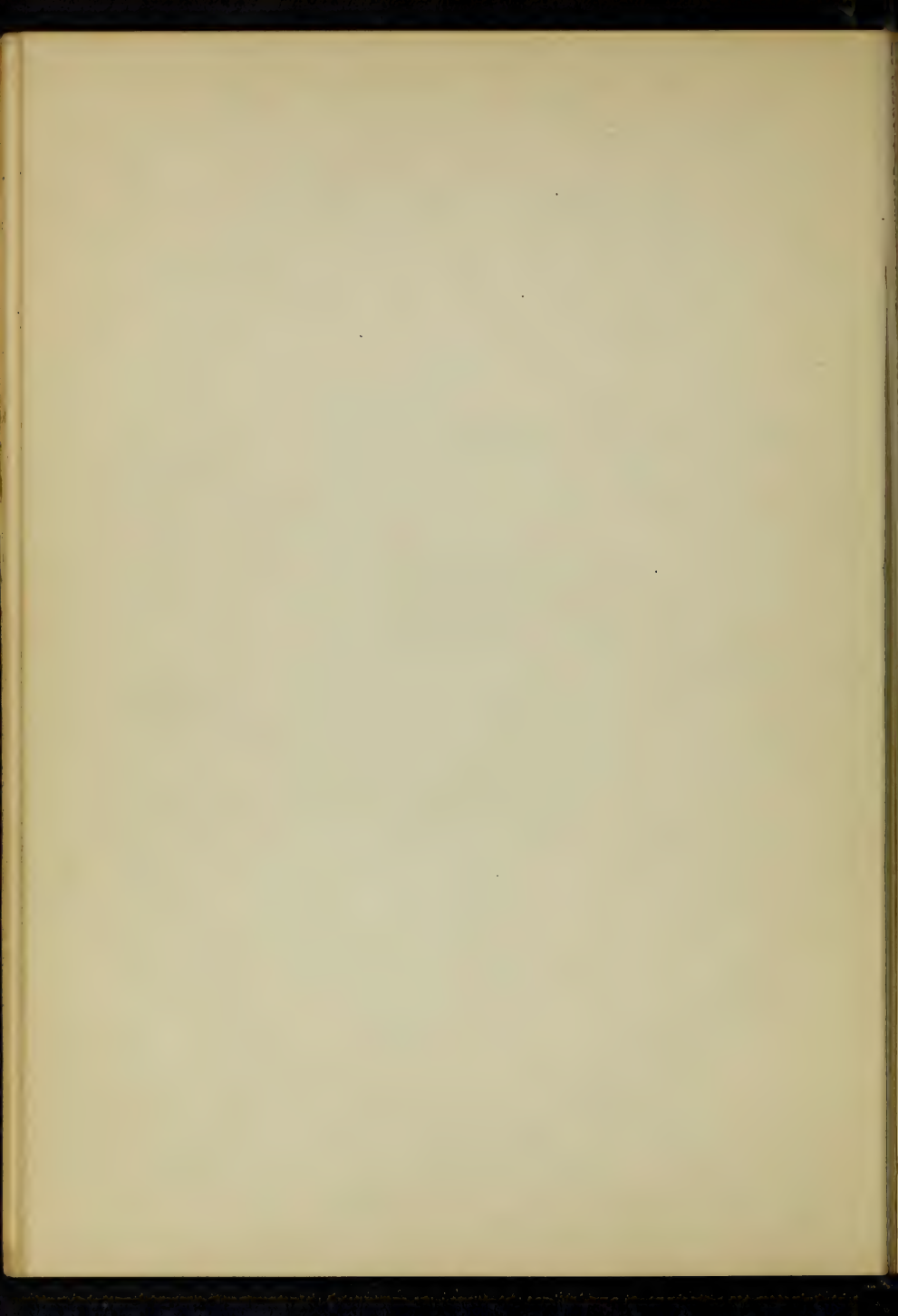






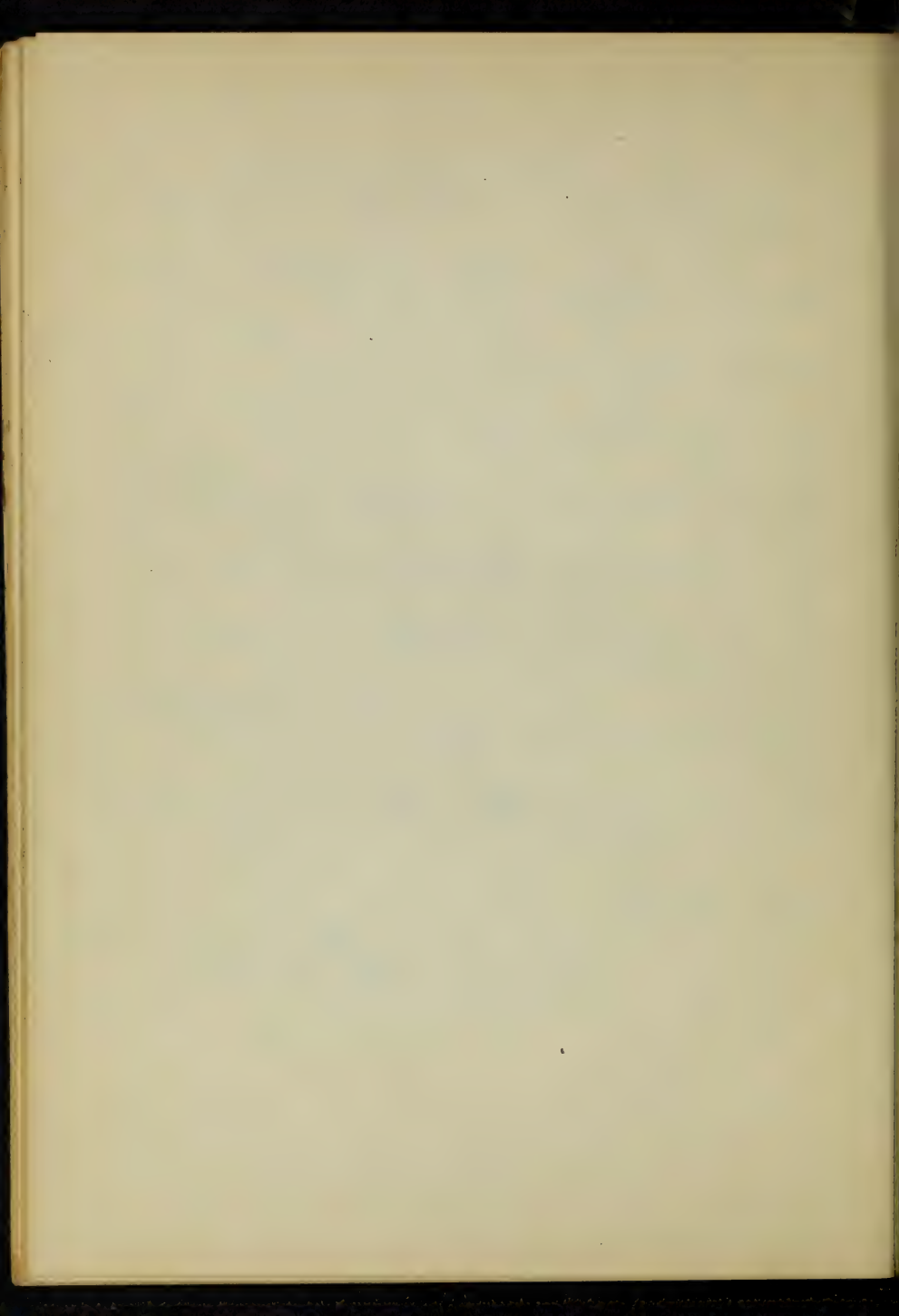
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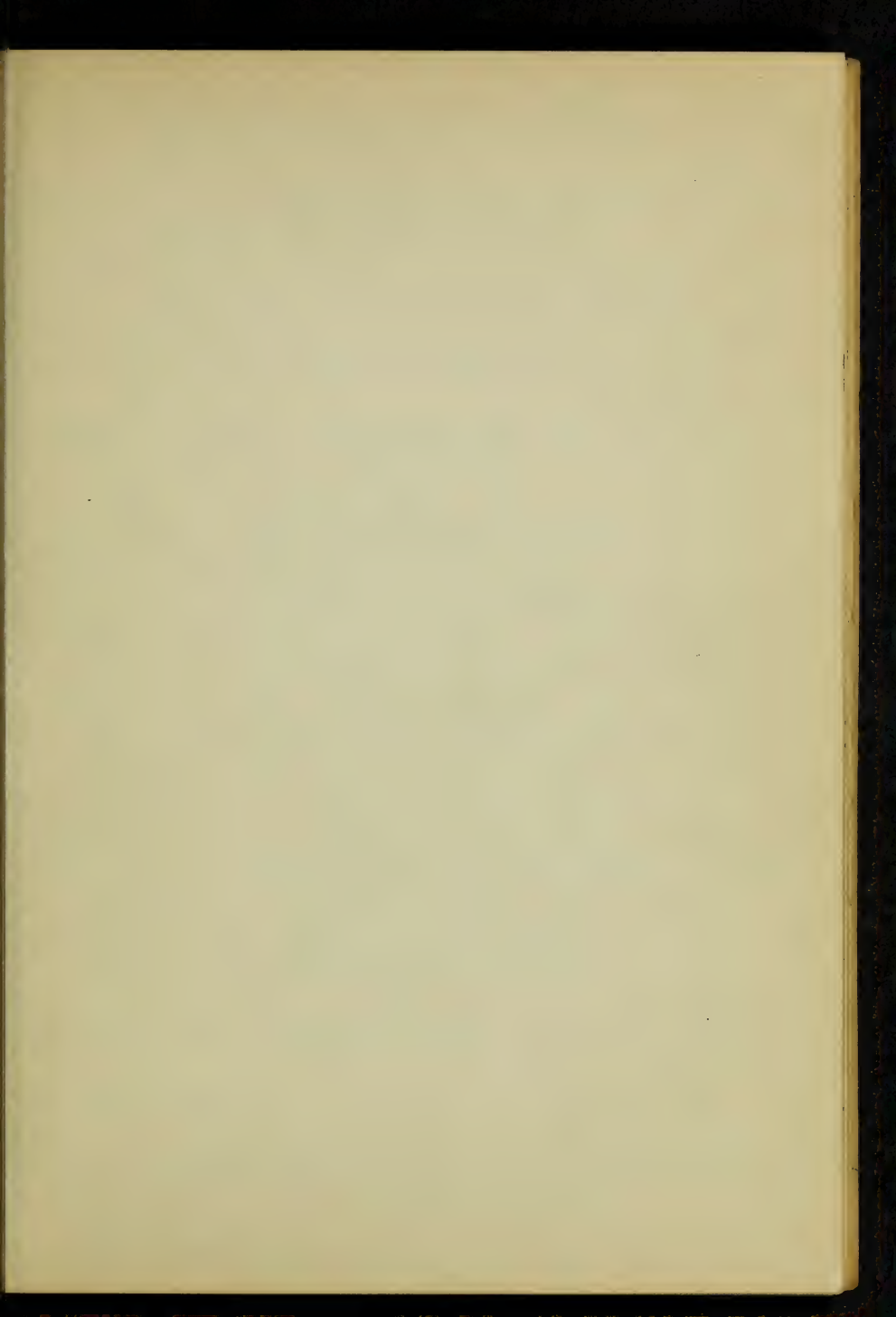


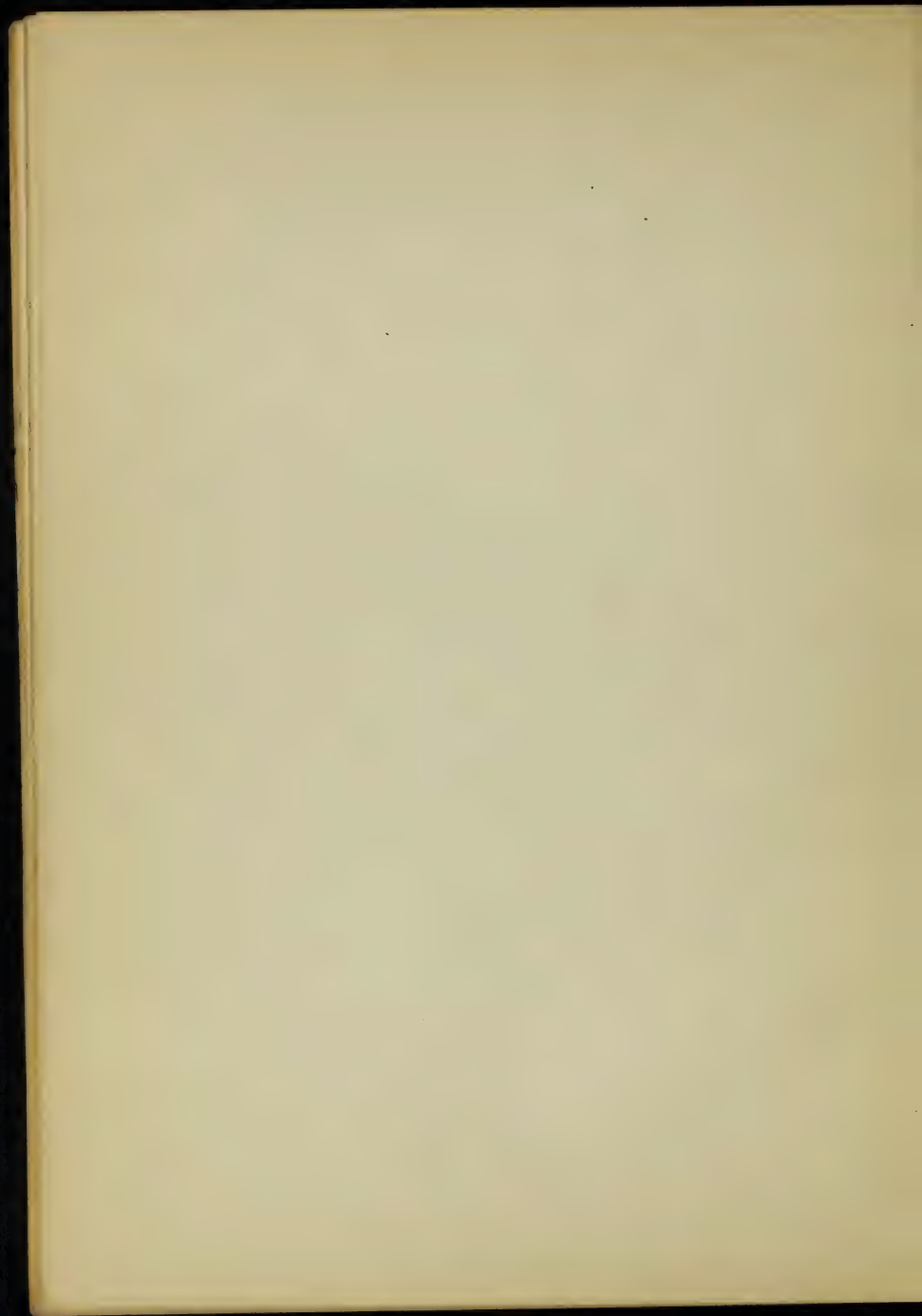


People are not worthy or unworthy, self respecting or not self respecting. There are for the case worker only two kinds of people, those we understand well and can help a little, and those we understand little, and can, therefore, help not at all.

Gordon Hamilton







Un guarded Gates.

Wide open and unguarded stand our
gates!

Named of the four winds, North,
South, East and West,

Portals that lead to an enchanted
land

Of cities, forests, fields of living gold,
Vast prairies, lonely summits touched
with snow,

Majestic rivers sweeping proudly
past

The Arab's date palm and the
Horseman's pine —

A realm wherein are fruits of
every zone,

Airs of all climes, for lo! throughout
the year

The red rose blossoms somewhere —
a rich land,
A later Eden planted in the
wolds,

With not an inch of earth
within its bound
But if a slave's foot press it
sets him free.

Hue it is written, Toil shall have
its wage,

And Honor, honor, and the
humblest man

Stand level with the highest
in the law.

Of such a land have men in
Luncheon dreamed,

And with the vision brightening
in their eyes
Gone smiling to the fagot and
the sword.

Wide open and unguarded
stand the gates.
And thru them presses a wild
mottled throng —
Men from the Volga and the Tartar
steppes,
Featureless figures of the Hwang Ho,
Malayan, Szythan, Tueton, Kelt and
Slav,
Flushing the Old World's poverty and
scorn
These bunging with them
unknown gods and rites, —

Three, tiger passions, hie
to stretch their claws.

In street and alley, what
strange tongues are loud,
Accents of menace alien to
our air,

Voices that once the Tower
of Babel knew!

O Liberty, White Goddess! is
it well

To leave the gates unguarded? On
thy breast

Fold Sorrows children, soothe
the hurts of fate.

Lift the down trodden, but
with the sword & steel
Stay those who to thy sacred
portals come

To waste the gifts of freedom.
Have a care

Lest from thy brow the
clustered stars be torn
And trampled in the dust. For
so of old

The thronging Goth and Vandal
trampled Rome,

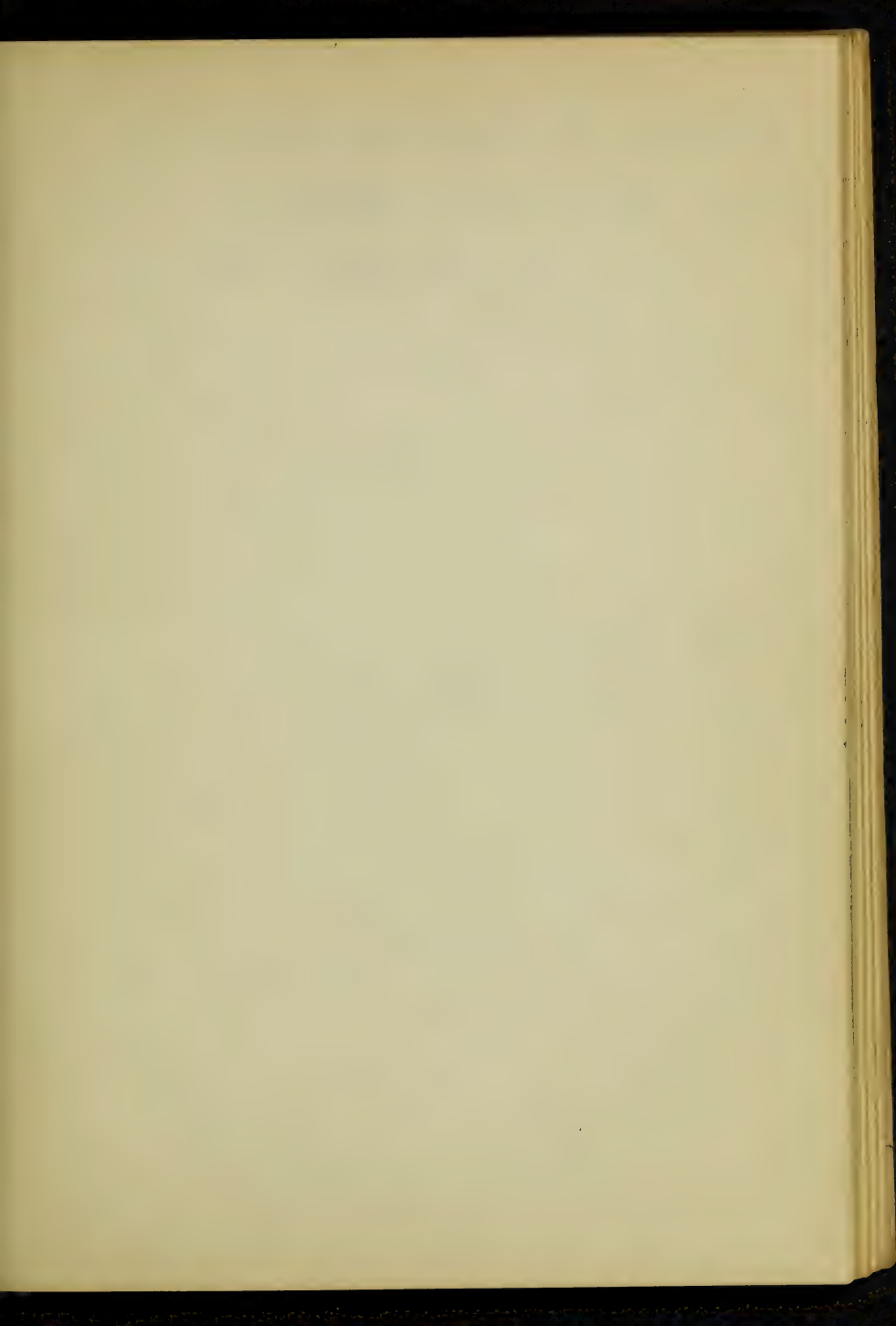
And where the temple of the
Caesars stood

The lean wolf unmoisted made
his lair.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

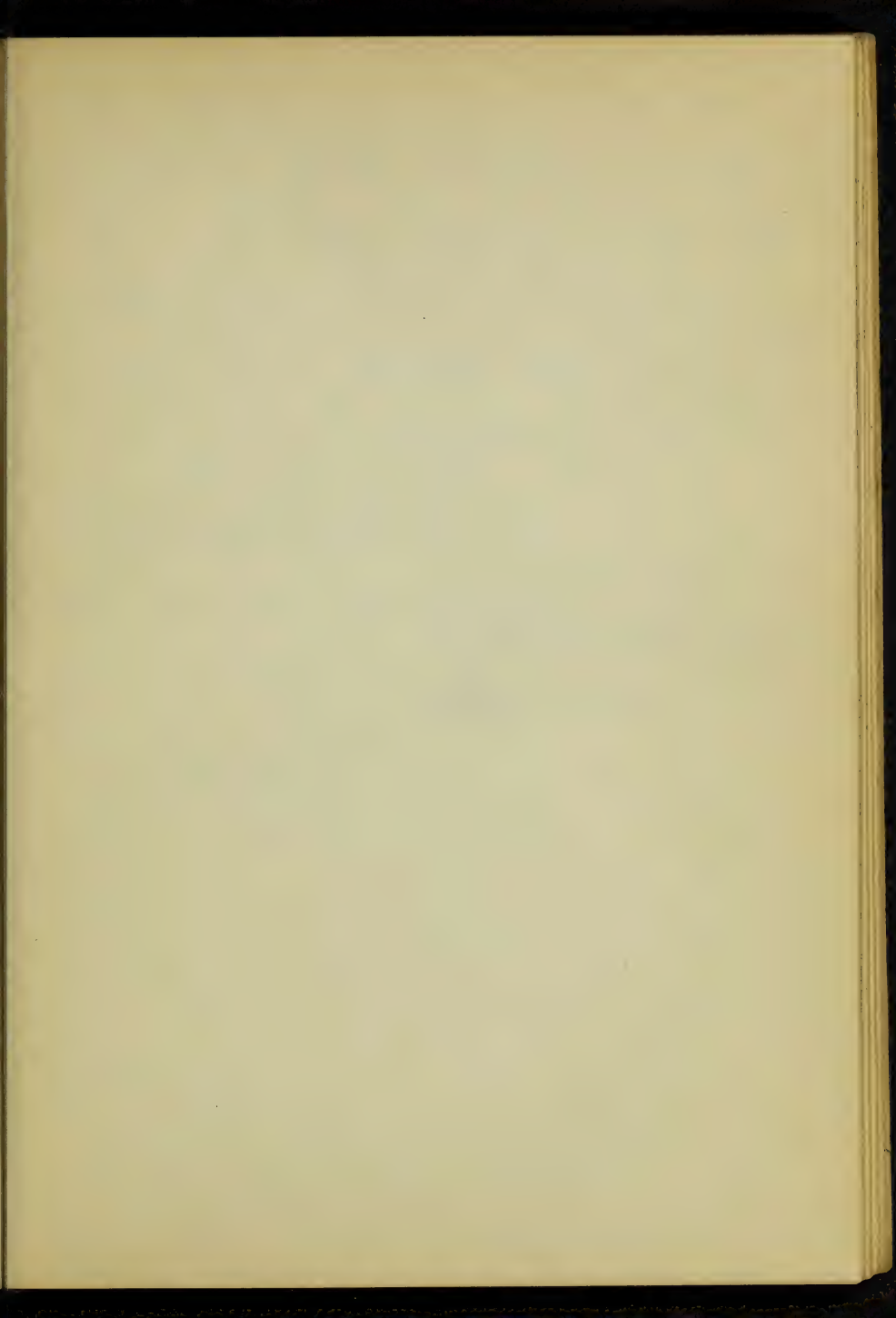
Ysenuca! half brother of the World!
With something good and bad in
every land!

Philip James Barclay.



Between the stirrup & the ground.
Mercy asked; mercy I found.

Wm. Camden - Remains



Give me my scalp skull & quill,
My staff & life to walk upon,
My scepter & joy, immortal diet,
My bottle & salvation,
My gown & glory - hope & grace;
And thus will take my pilgrimage

Raleigh

It is not necessary or important to be happy, for life can be as richly fulfilled through renunciation as through gratification; but it is necessary to preserve for the race its ancient sanctities intact.

Vida Scudder -
Introduction to
Old Chester Tales.

Preserve always your liberty of
mind; see that you lose it not
by anyones authority nor by any event
whatsoever.

Spiritual Exercises
Ignatius Loyola.

This capacity for leadership is not
a virtue; it is a quality. You
may lead people right or you
may lead them wrong.

Christopher Hollis

(Ignatius)

A dwarf of a man, he stood
but five feet one and three quarters,
but, like so many little men, he
made up in self-assertion what he lacked
in inches, and felt that he must
assert that Nature would not assert for
him.

Christopher Hollis

-- the sins of the flesh argue
no such deep baseness. It is
rather the attractive qualities
which often lead youth to these
sins - a love of beauty, a
sensitiveness to the romance of life,
and, above all, a lovable capacity
for affection. . . . Yet, because such
sins are not to be hardly blamed,
that does not mean that, in the
loose phrase, they "do not matter".
They are indeed an expression of
affection, which is attractive, but they
are a misdirection of it. The
expression is, to use the Ignatian
phrase, inordinate.

Christopher Hollis.

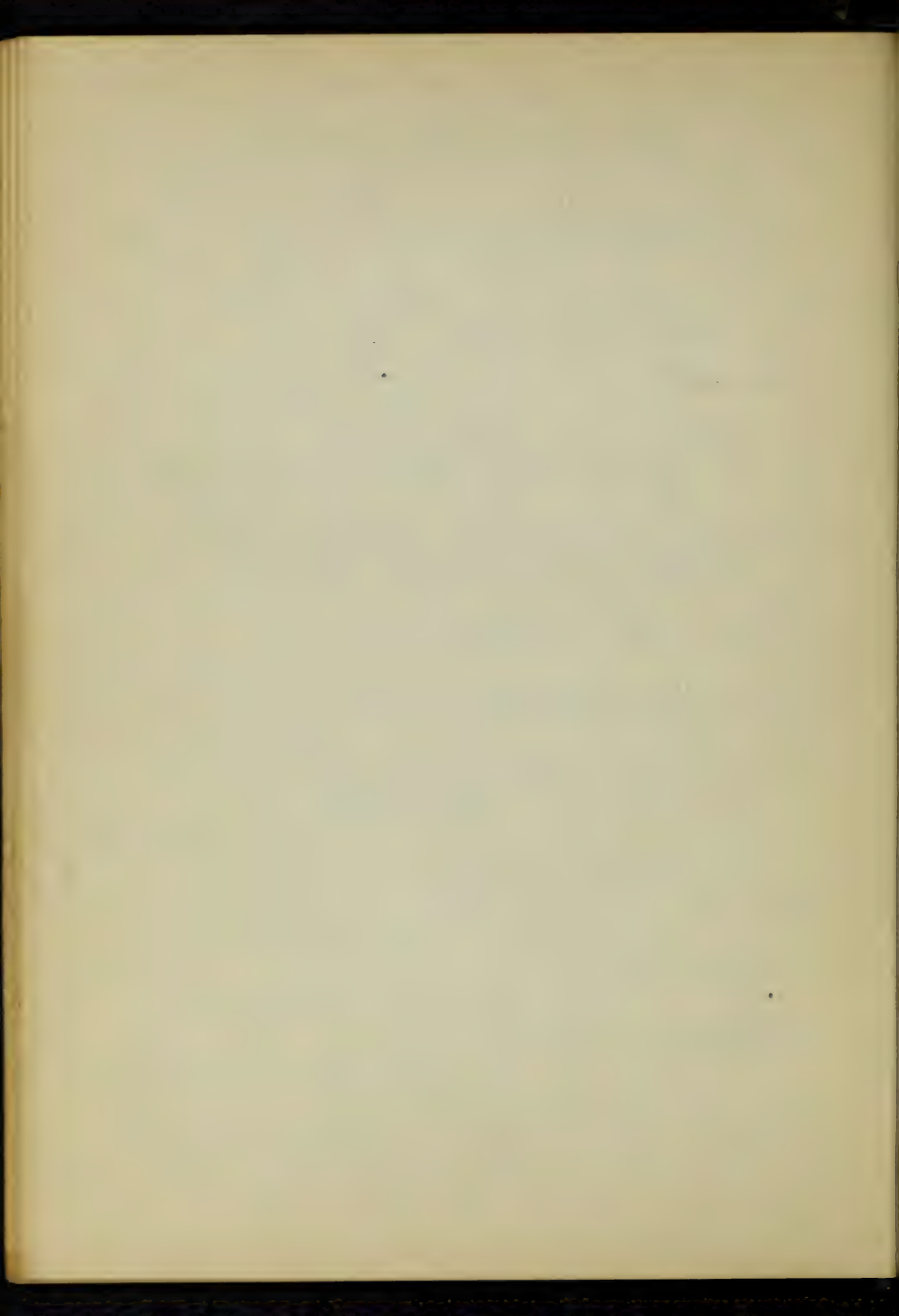
Of all the bitter and heavy
things in this sorry old world,
the not being necessary is the
bitterest and heaviest.

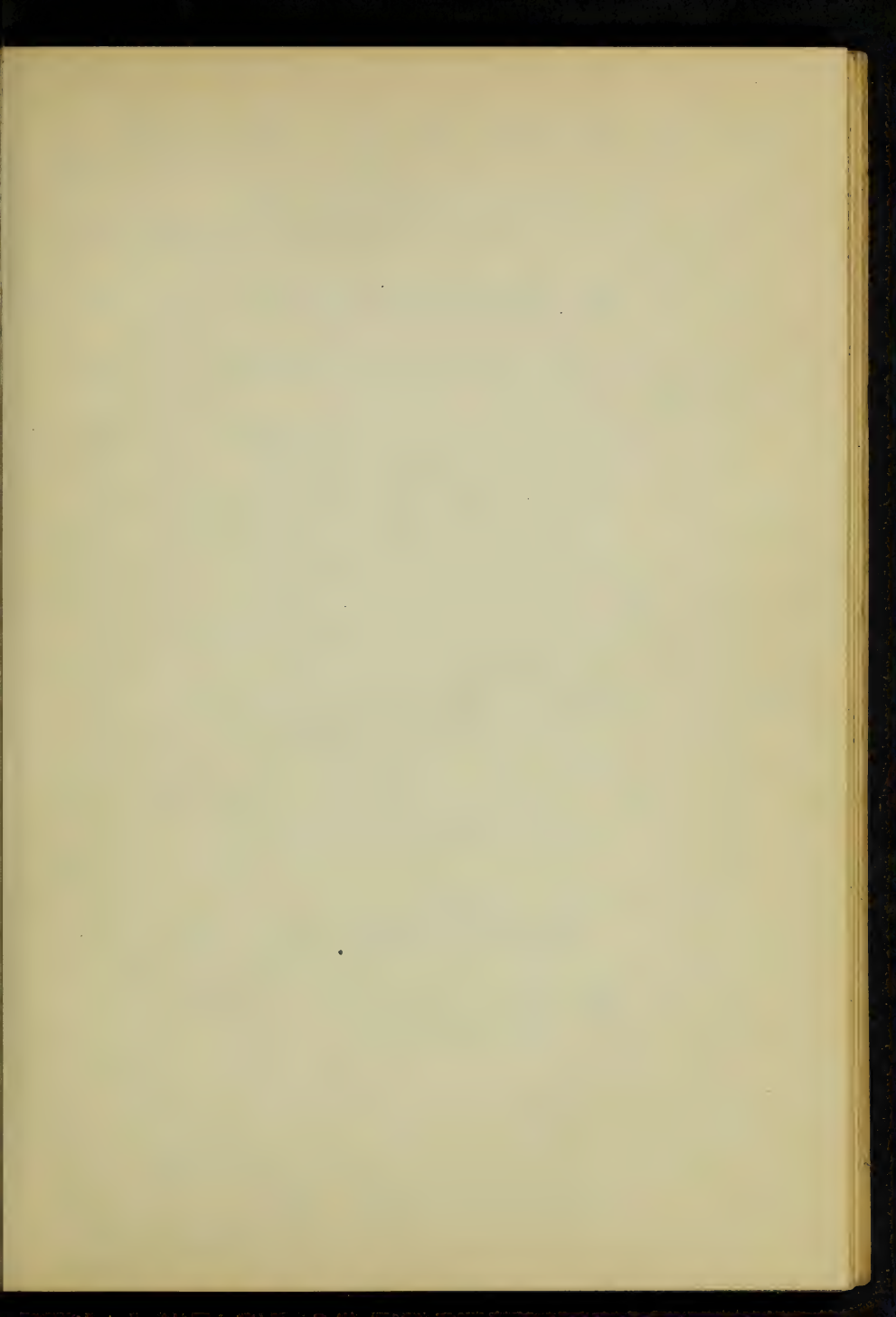
The Child's Mother
Old Chester Tales
Margaret McEland.

Then he went on living as well as he could, meeting first the visible loneliness - - the silent house, the empty chair - - - - . The occupation of service was ended; the anxiety was over, the habits of life were torn to pieces. Oh, me! How much of the torment of grief comes from this violent change of the habits of life! For Mr. Horace there were no more duties: he need not roll a wheeled chair on the sunny side of the street; he need not taste the beef tea to see if had enough pepper; he need not bring out the chess board; he need not do a hundred other small services; his habit of affection was over, and the habit of grief had not yet come to him. He

went blundering and staggering
thru the overwhelming leisure &
material loneliness. As for
spiritual loneliness - but enough
of that! Those of us who have
reached middle life do not need
the telling; and the younger folk
would not understand it if they
were told. They are dancing to
the piping of Life and one of these
days they'll pay the piper; then
they will understand.

It was all silence to Mr. Horace,
- a silence without interest.
- - - - - Nothing for it
but sit there and shrink & jamme
with every muscle of the body
and soul held back from its
customed movements of service
and of care - sentence and so
weary that when sleep relaxed





his vigilance for a moment
these faithful servants, years of
affection moved unobtrusively,
and he would wake with a
start, calling out: "James, What
is it? James—"

The Implications & Mr. Hammonds

Old Chester Tales

Unless there is a Good Friday
in our lives there will never be an
Easter Sunday, unless there is a
cross, there will never be an
empty tomb; unless there is the torn
flesh there will never be the glorified
body. The crown of thorns is the condition
of the halo of light, and every resurrection
presupposes a death, as every death is
the antecedent of resurrection. Unless
we die to the world, we shall never
live to Christ; unless we lose our
life, we shall never save it.

The Life of the Living

Fullon J. Sherr,

Sadness is beauty's sorrow and pain
The exceeding keen edge of bliss
Corenty Putmore

Because the years are few, I must be
glad;

Because the silence is so near, I sing;

'Twere ill to grieve an hour where
I have had

Such bounteous fare nor pay my
reckoning.

I would not, from some gleaming
parapet

Of Sirius or Vega bend my gaze

On a remembered sparkle and

regret

That from it thanklessly I

went my ways

Up through the starry colonnades,

nor found

Violets in any Paradise more blue

I have those that blossomed on
my own waste ground,
No reapers sweeter than the
solons knew.

Though earth be but an
outpost of delight,
Heaven's wild frontier by tragedy
beset,
Only a Shakespeare may her gifts
requite,
Only a happy Raphael pay his
debt
Yet I, to whom, even as to these,
are given.
Cascading foam, emblazoned
butterflies

The moon's pearl chariot
through the massed clouds
driven,
And the divinity of loving eyes,
Would make my peace now
with none hostler Earth,
Give and take pardon for all
brief annoy,
And toss her, far beneath my
lodging's worth,
Poor that I am, a coin of
golden joy.

Katherine Lee Bates
The Debt

A portrait should be
an image gone spirit
received in the mirror
of another.

Portrait in a Mirror.

Charles Morgan.

Painting is a contemplative as well as an
executive act. To paint a portrait is to discover
the springs of a life; to know by what
courses the streams come down from the hills
of childhood; to perceive how, and with
what earthly stain or heavenly reflection,
they are gathered together in the torrents
of youth; perhaps to guess a little
of the sea to which they go. . . . It must
conclude before the portrait can fully be begun,
not in intellectual understanding of the subject,
for understanding can proceed only from
a knowledge of past facts that may be
hidden from the artist, but an imaginary

O World, thou chooshest, not the
better part!

It is not wisdom to be only wise,
And on the unward vision close the
eyes,

But it is wisdom to believe the heart.
Columbus found a world, and had
no chart,

Save one that Faith deciphered in
the skies;

To trust the soul's invincible promise
Was all his science and his only art.

Our knowledge is a torch of smoky pine
That lights the pathway but one step
ahead

Across a void of mystery and dread.

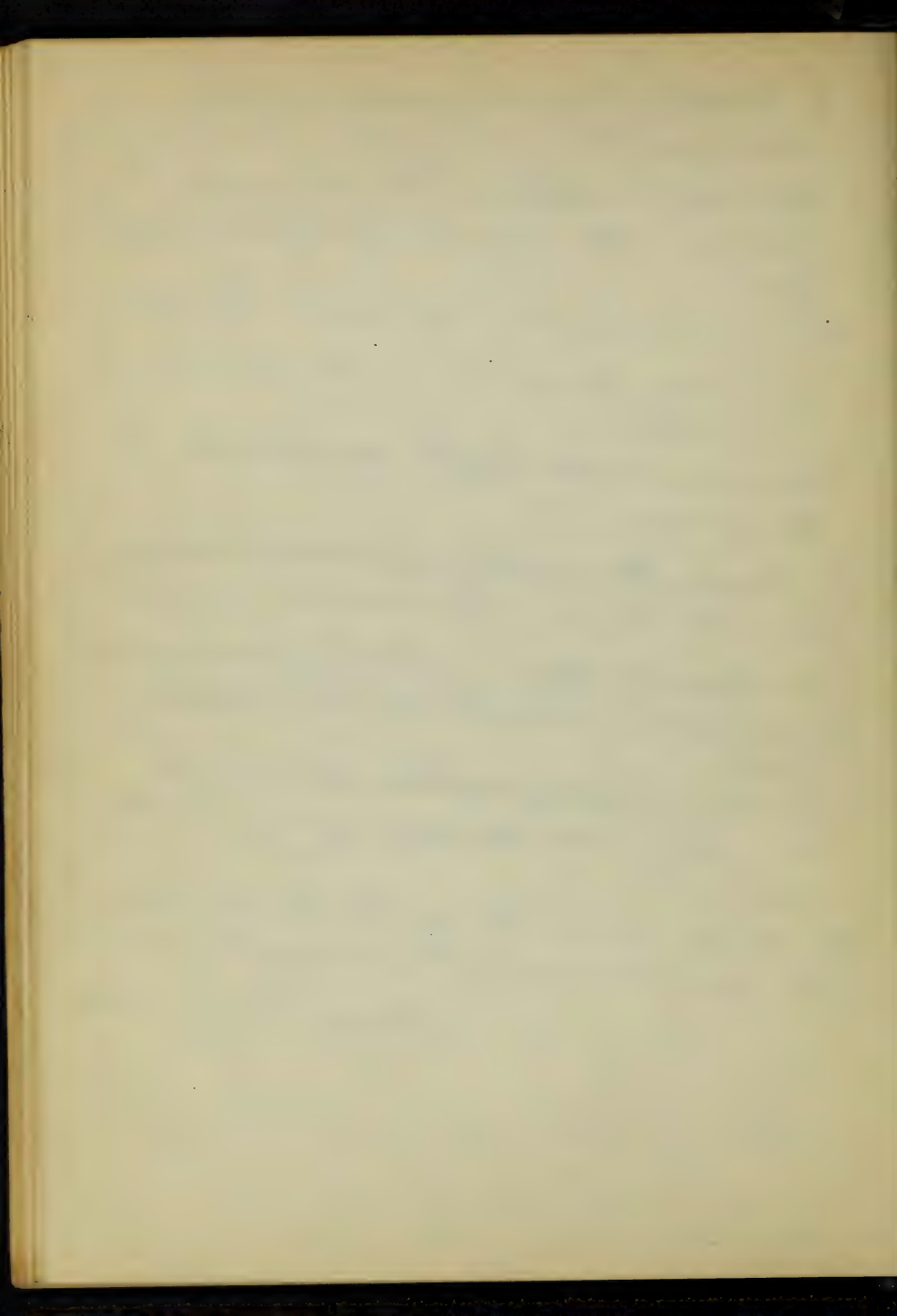
But, then, the tender light of Faith
to shine

By which alone the mortal heart is led
Unto the thinking of the thought divine

George Santayana!

Synthesis which is satisfactory to him

... An adult need not be all knowing
but of his own reason he dare not become
substituted.



If thou of fortune be bereft,
And thou dost find but two
loaves left

To thee - sell one, and with the dole
Buy hyacinths to feed thy soul.

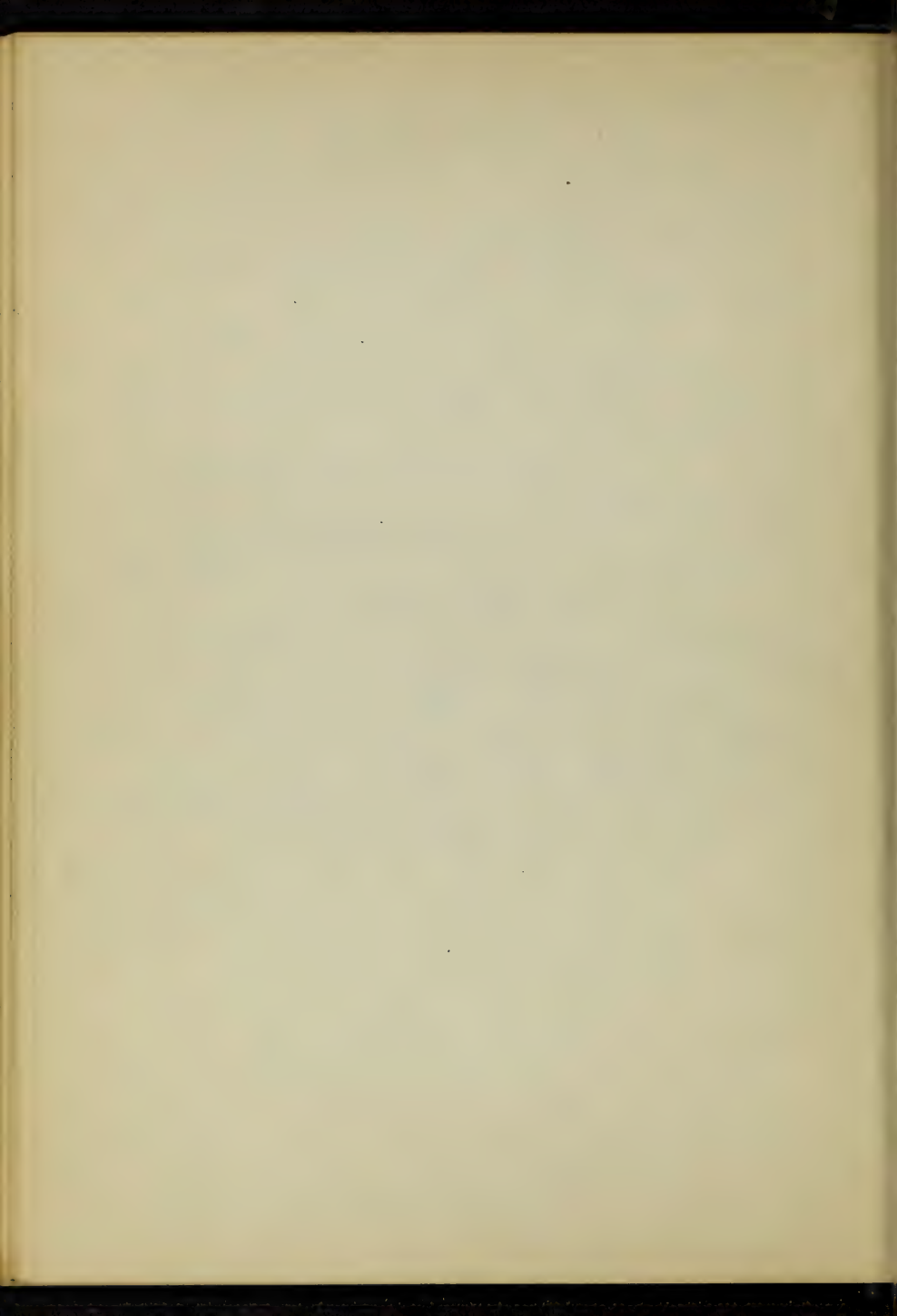
But not alone does beauty bide
Where bloom and tint and fragrance
bide;

The minstrel's melody may feed

Perhaps a more insistent need.

But even beauty, howe'er blent
To ear and eye, fails to content;
Only the heart, with love afire,
Can satisfy the soul's desire.

James Terry White.



Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation
days!

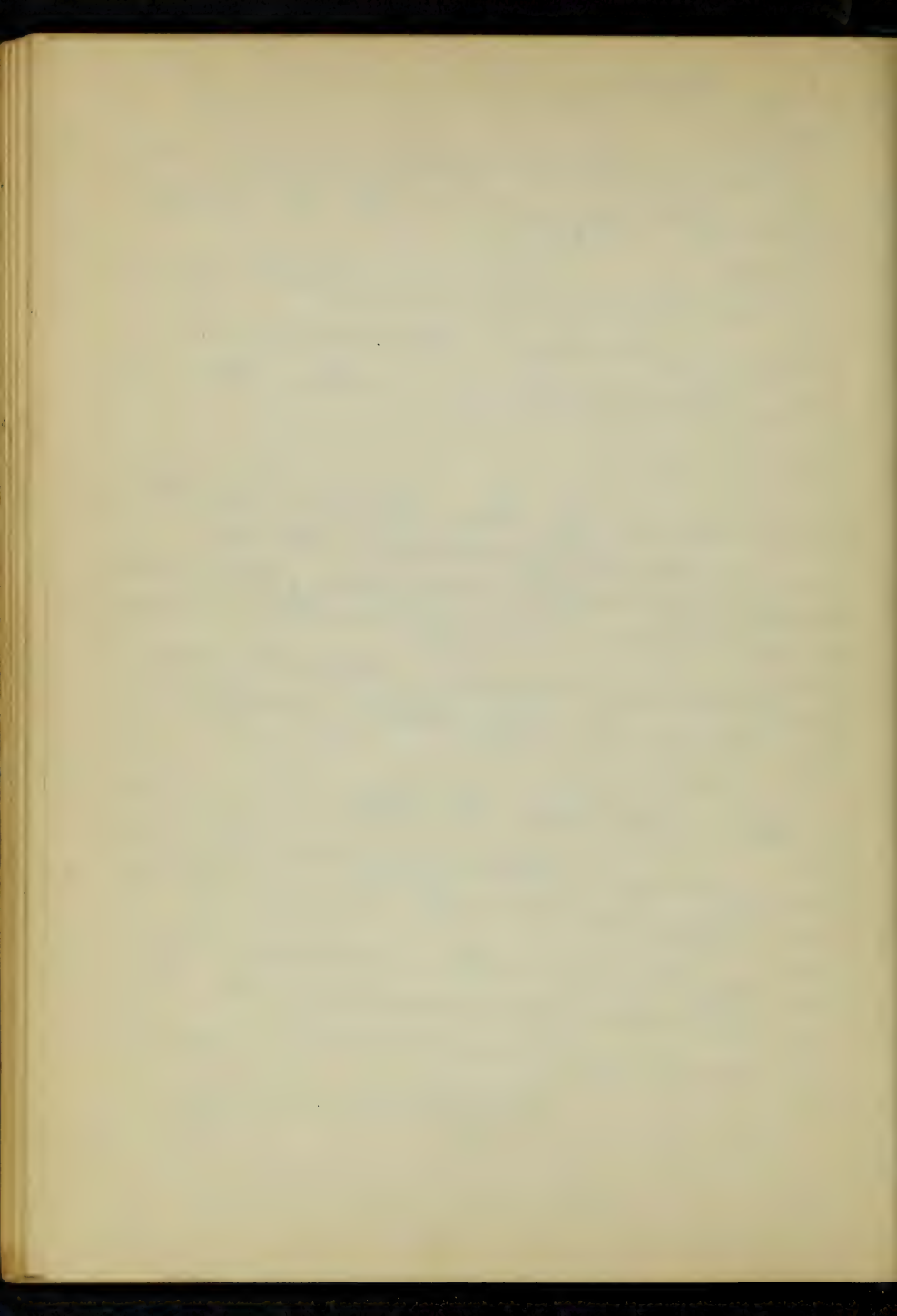
For weary ones who seek the quiet ways,
Far forth beyond the thunder of the
street.

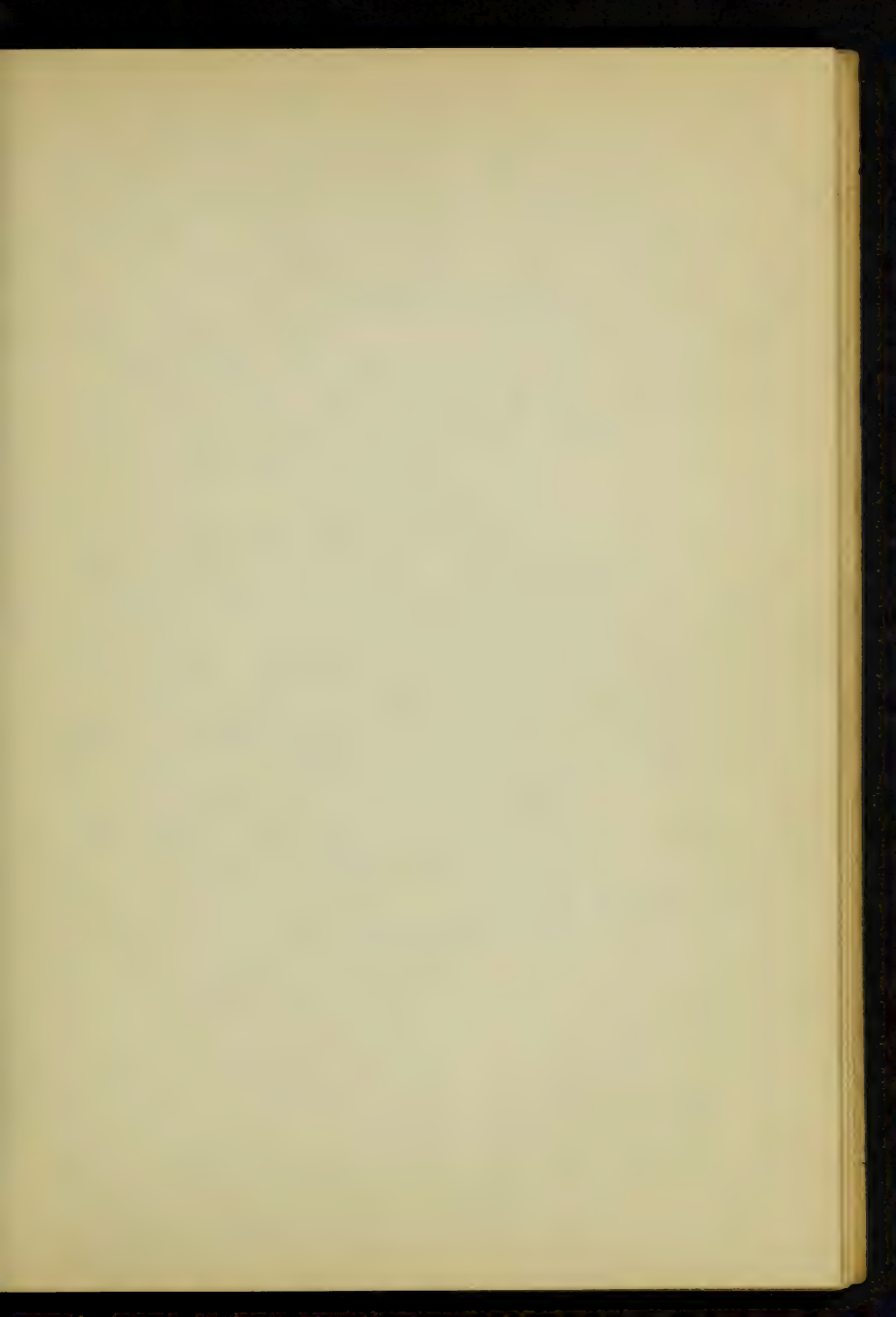
The marvel of Emmaus Road repeat;
Thy comradeship so graciously bestow
Their hearts shall burn within them as
they go.

Grant those who turn for healing to the sea
May find the faith that once by Galilee
Flamed brighter than the glowing fire of coals.
And when thou hast refreshed their hungry
souls,
Speak the old words again, beside the deep,
B. I. all who love thee, Master, feed thy sheep!

Be thou with those who bide where mountains
rise,
Where yearning earth draws nearest to the skies!
Give them the peace, the courage that they
ask:
New strength to face the waiting valley task,
New light to lead them shrouding valley haze!
Thy blessing, Lord, on all vacation days!

Molly Anderson Haley.







His Cross

He burned no fiery cross
To frighten men at night;
He bore his burning pain
In sharpest noonday light;
He wore no hiding mask
Below his crown of thorn;
He healed the flesh of men
Whose flesh by men was torn.

He offered love to all
And took with soul unbowed
Jeering, abuse, and blows,
The spittle of the crowd.
How strange it is that men
Should lift his banner high
When they go out to kill
As he went out to die

Marguerite Wilkinson.

The individual himself is the
only rightful chooser of his own
risk.

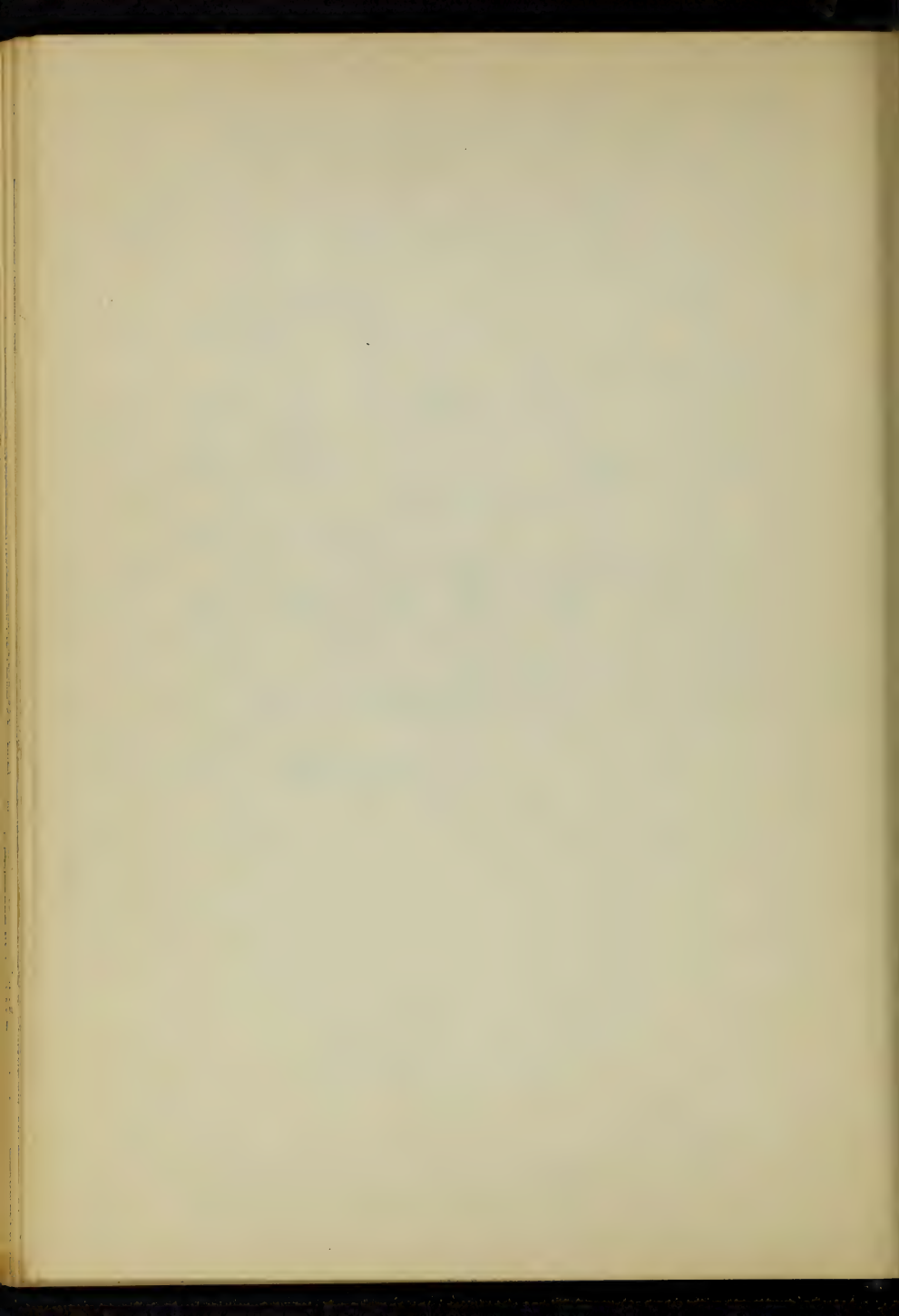
W. James.

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale to you, someone has told
About another, make it pass,
Before you speak, three gates of
gold.

These narrow gates: First, "Is it true?"
Then: "Is it needful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer. And the next
Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"

And if it reach your lips at last
It passes through these gateways three,
Then you may tell the tale, no fear
What the result of speech may be.

From the Arabian



It fortifies my soul to know
That though I perish, truth is so;
That, whereso'er I stray and range,
Whate'er I do, Thou dost not
change.

I steadier step when I recall
That, if I slip, Thou dost not fall.

Arthur Hugh Clough.

As regards what you fear
in the future - - -

The penalty of possessing
an imagination is that one is
continually falling into a
depression thru being able to
foresee. Refuse to foresee.

You are not in the future but
in the present tense.

Spiritual Letters

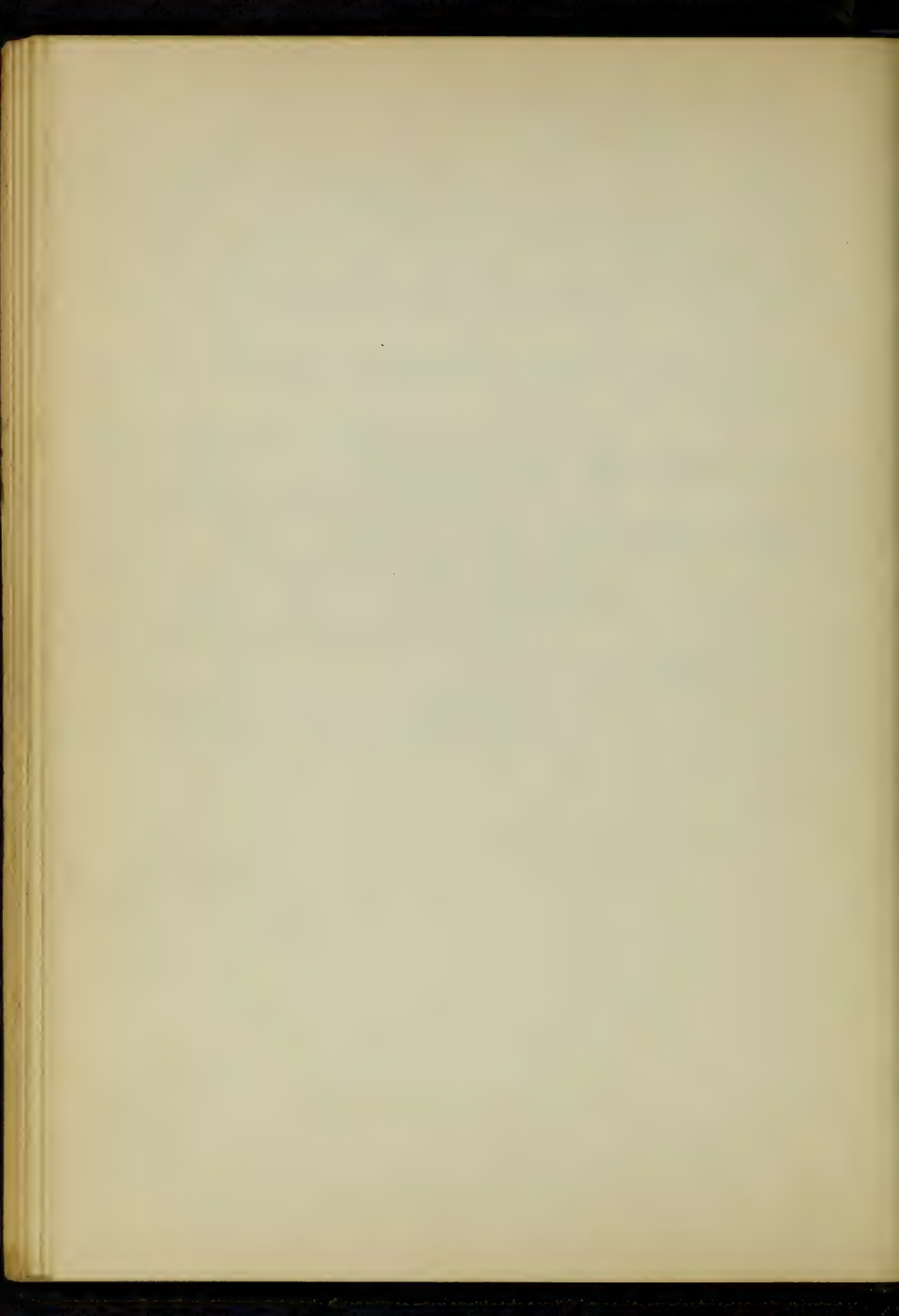
Benson p126.

Guilty

I never cut my neighbor's throat;
My neighbor's gold I never stole;
I never spoiled his house and land;
But God have mercy on my soul!

For I am haunted night and day
By all the deeds I have not done;
O unattempted loveliness!
O costly valor never won!

Marguerite Wilkinson



The Common Problem.

The common problem - yours, mine,
everyones -

Is not to fancy what were fair in
life

Provided it could be; but, finding
first

What may be, then find how to make
it fair

Up to our means - a very different
thing!

My business is not to remake
myself

But make the absolute best ?
what God made.

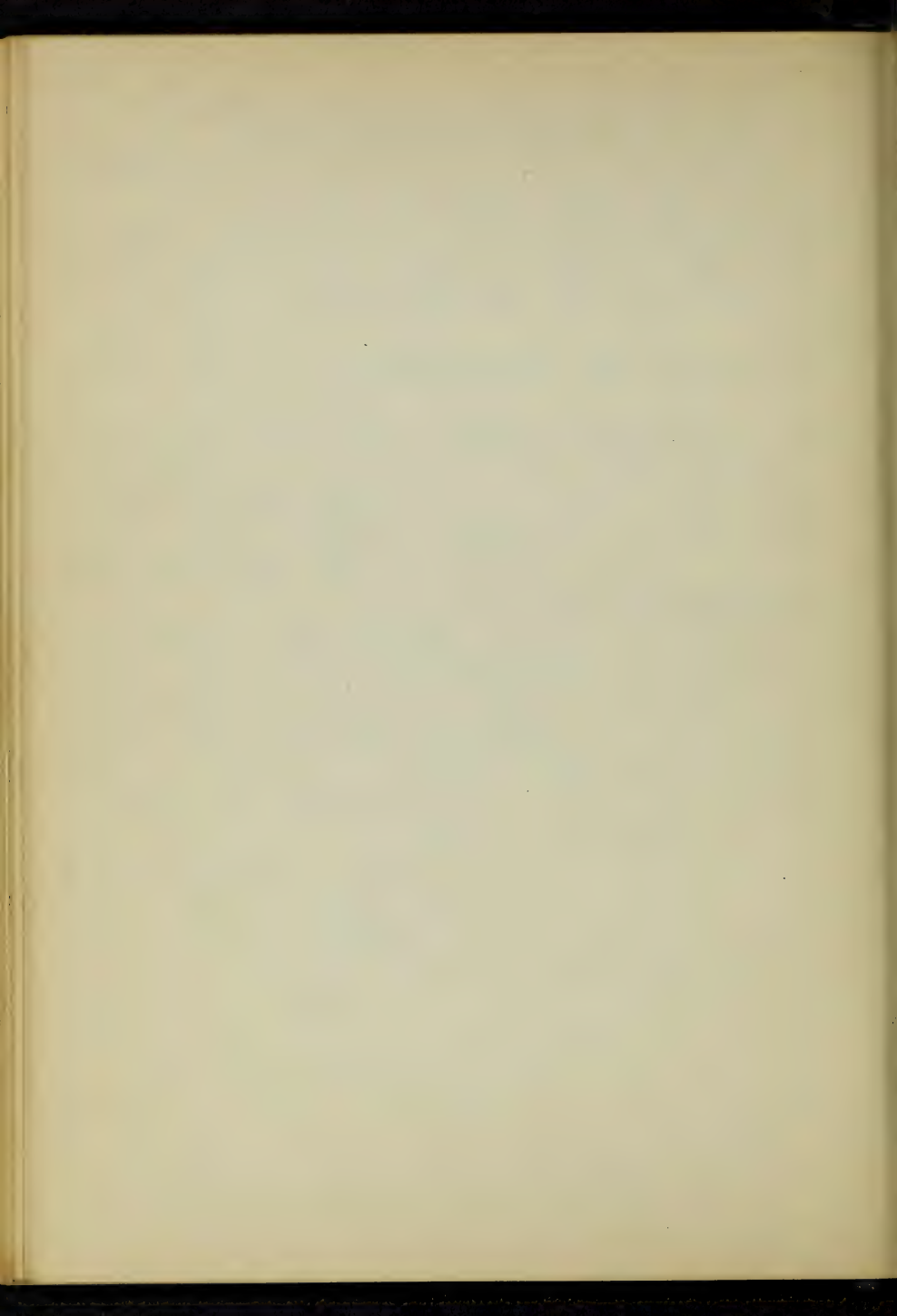
Robert. Browning

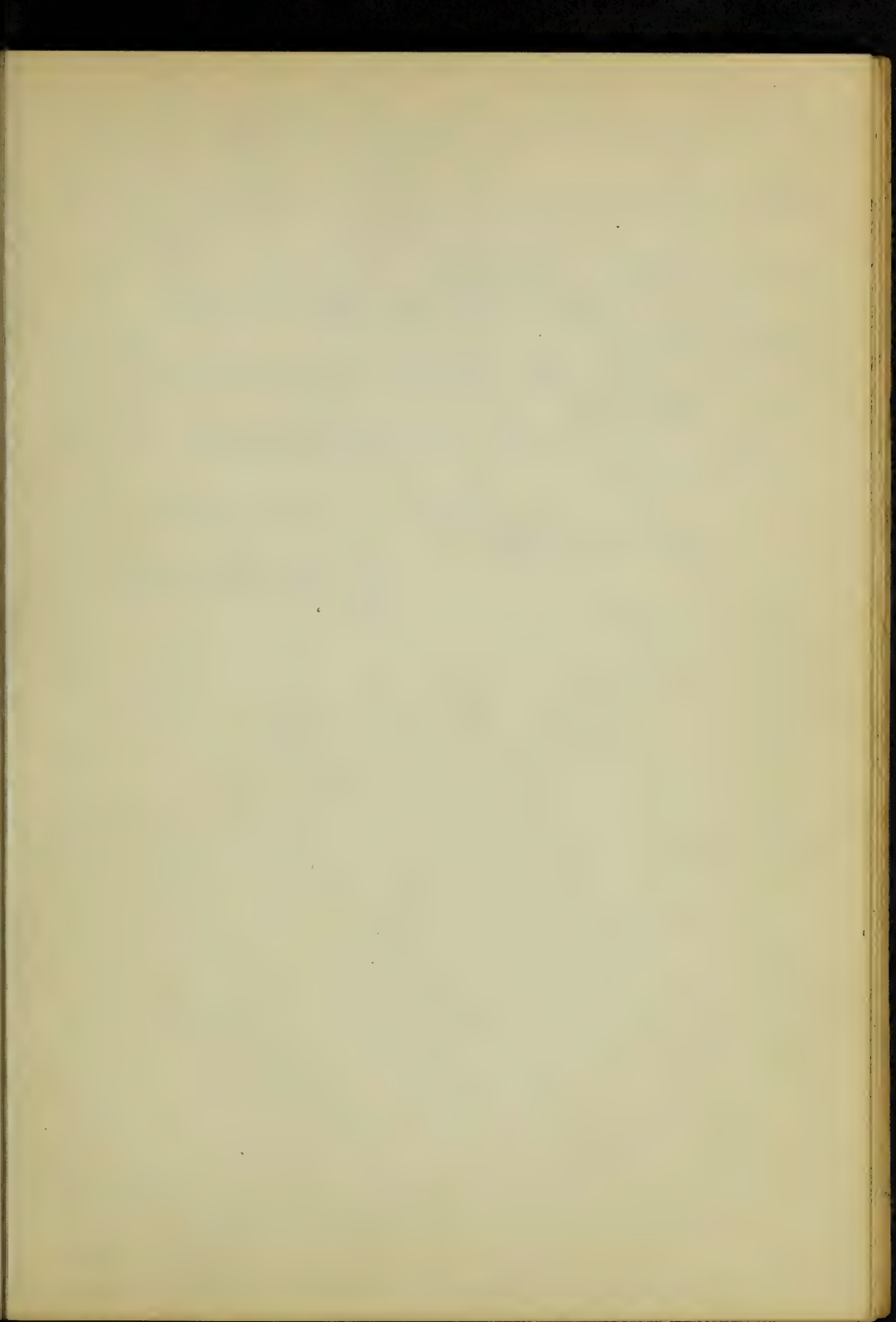
I conjecture also that you have enervated and weakened your spiritual and mental life by day dreaming instead of strengthening it by meditation.

Somewhere or another in your imagination you have got an idol - perhaps it is an idol of a scheme of life. And in your solitude you have been worshipping it with all your might. You must knock that idol down instantly, and never go near the pieces again.

Benson
Spiritual letters p 80.

Among many marks of health, two stand out as the sweet and most deeply significant. They are a fresh return to equilibrium after a shock and secondly, high immunity.





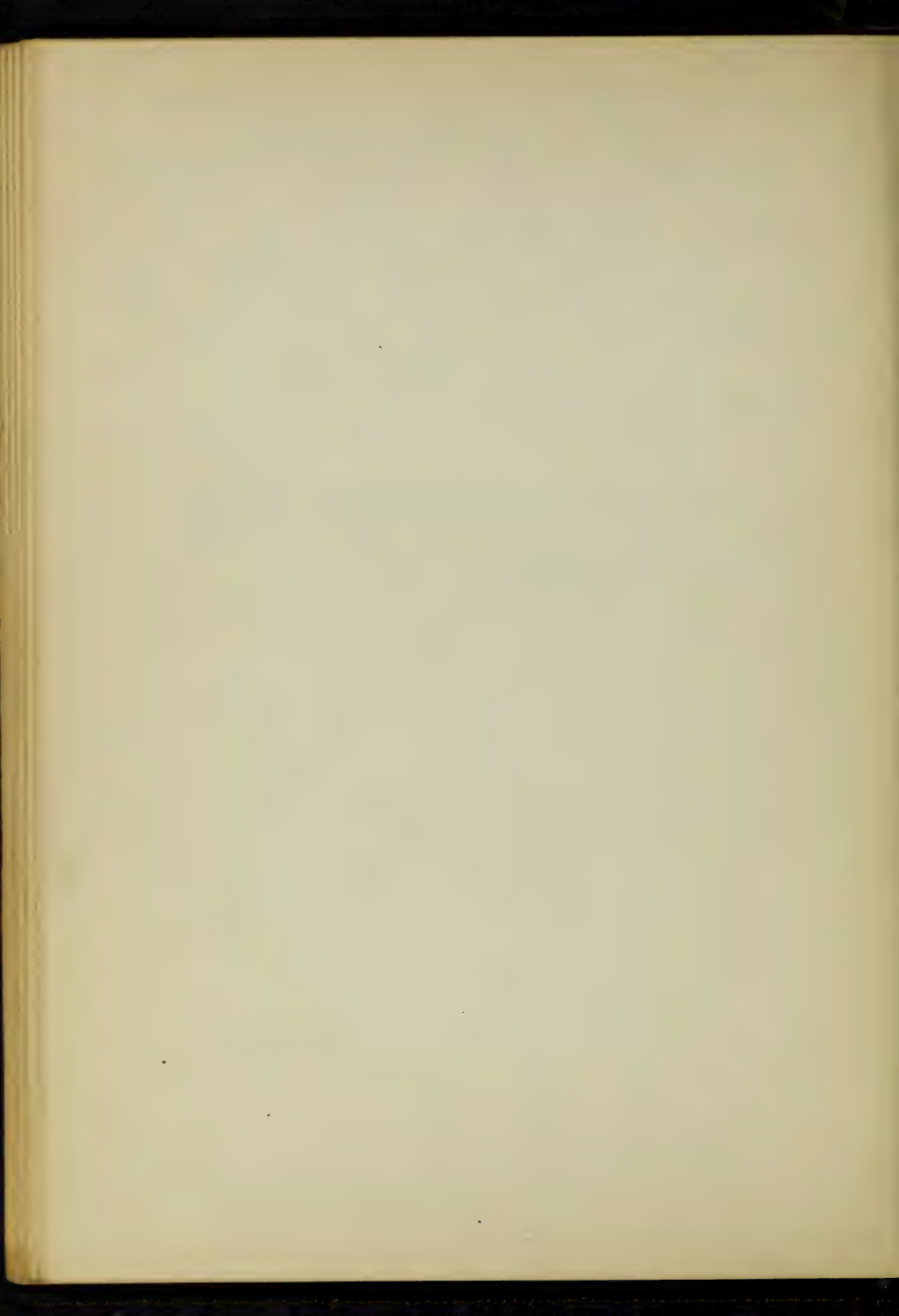
There is not one single thing in
the whole world, including
even sins or stupidities of
other people, which God does
not use for teaching you something
which you cannot otherwise learn.

Spiritual Letters to a Convert
R. H. Benson.

Do as you wish: I do not
care so long as you do not
sin -

Saint Philip Neri -

(used as a motto
by Don Bosco)



From Do's and Don't's for the Business Woman.

Success:

Success is the result of a combination of good habits. Let us think over a few and learn the combination.

Wear a smile.

Be temperate in all things.

Acquire the sticking habit.

Be honest in wd, deed & thought.

Get the happiness habit.

Never be too busy to be polite.

Say goodbye to the worry habit.

Learn to be original.

Always be loyal.

Keep in time with your job.

Keep fit - morally, mentally
and physically.

Never stifle your conscience.

Know the value of system.

Never give away to self pity.

Remember that a chip on
your shoulder is too

heavy a piece of baggage
to carry with you in the
business world.

Be friendly always, but never familiar.

Acquire the habit of observation
Be adaptable to new work and new people.

Be a good listener

Be a team-worker.

Give up the arguing habit

Be generous in your judgments
Look ahead, not backward.

Control your moods.

Don't be wordy.

Be big of mind and soul.

Don't seem - be.

A good motto for your daily life and mine is this: "To be rather than to seem."

Not whether you can create a good first impression, bluff along for a while, and fool your employer into thinking you know much more about the business than you really do, but whether you can always live up to the first good impression and turn out day after

day good reliable work -
that is what will set the
standard of your value to
your employer.

Time is a great revealer. Perhaps
not today, possibly not tomorrow,
but in the long run we all pass
for just what we are.

Be honest.

In the business battle how numerous
are the temptations to be dishonest.
Oh, no, you wouldn't steal a penny,
of course not, but how about the
hour you stole the other day? Be
honest with yourself - would you
have slipped away an hour earlier
if the chief had been around?
Is not the person who fails to
give full service during the hours
for which she is paid, dishonest?
Neglected, botched, slighted, poorly
done work, is not that unjust and
dishonest to the employer who
pays for your services?

Of course, you may sometime have an employer who, you think, must know you are worth more than he is paying you. Maybe he has a dulled conscience and no sense of justice. But even dishonesty on his part is no reason for lowering your own standards.

Don't Forget the Scrap Basket.

Every business office contains a scrap basket. One of the determining factors of the success or failure of the members of that office may depend upon what use they make of the scrap basket.

Encourage habits of decision by pruning each day, as paper and correspondence accumulate their actual value. This will keep your mind as well as your

desk from becoming cluttered up.

Not only in one's office, but in every room of one's life, there should be a scrap basket. Waste material is always harmful.

In your amusement room it is a good thing to have a scrap basket. Do not be handicapped by numerous encumbrances. There are some recreations that do not recreate.

In your friendship room, have a scrap basket. . . . think of that friend who wastes your time by numerous telephone calls & personal calls during business hours, or of that friend who by her influence does every thing to dampen your interest in your work and kill your ambition. If you would succeed, consign such friends to the scrap basket.

In your memory room, have you a scrap basket for that ancient grudge against one of your fellow workers which you have been harbouring for months. You will never be happy in your work until you discard it. Those wounded feelings which you have been nursing and cherishing, consign them to the scrap basket, if you would be big and useful in the work of the world.

Take time for a physical, mental and moral house cleaning.

Be friendly

Friendliness is a most winning quality. The business woman needs inspiration, more than information. What will give her that inspiration more than a friend, a friend who will expect much of her, who will have faith in her, who will

Speak helpful words to her.
Are you being such a friend
to someone? If you are not,
you don't know the joy that
you are missing.

Build the heart element in
yourself. Give this element
such real and daily encourage-
ment that it becomes a
leading factor in your busy
working-day life. When you
do this, you will have touched
that something in life that
makes every thing more worth
while. Try it and see.

The word of cheer, the helping
hand, the winning smile, the
morning greeting, - that is
friendliness. Catch the spirit
of it. Cultivate it. Then
spread it broadcast and like
the prosocial bread upon

waters it will come back
to you a thousand fold.

Your horizon

A wide range of vision will enlarge
the boundaries of your life. Are
they narrow, cramped and
petty? How near is your
horizon line? Push it back.

Expand your range of interest,
of appreciation, of sympathy.
Have an open mind. Have
an observing eye. Have a
sympathetic heart. Let
breadth, depth and height
of mind and heart bound
your horizon.

This applies to your business horizon. Do you see big or have you a small one track mind? Do you grasp the significance of the business as a whole, or do you work only for your pay envelope? Does your daily task interest you so that you want to increase your knowledge, or does your work bore you and is your only joy in it in thinking of the day when you can give it up, perhaps for matrimony?

Do you see beyond your own specific ~~work~~ work or does your mind see only the task directly in front of you? Extend your business boundaries. Understand the goal ahead of you. Make your

horizon as broad as hers.
Expand! Develop! Grow!
Think big! See big! And
in time you will be big,
big of soul and big of mind.
When you have become that,
you will have won real success.
Have a big horizon and you can
both claim and fill a big job
in life. It is waiting for you.
Claim it!

Don't hurry.

One of the worst habits of the
American worker is the hurry
habit. It eats up energy,
vitality, and nerve power.
It creates discord, friction,
irritation, and agitation. It
produces inefficient workmen
and inferior work.

Don't hurry when you eat
unless you want to become
a chronic dyspeptic. If you
work in a city, it is a temptation
I know, to spend ^{most of} the noon hour
shopping and then to gulp down a
hasty lunch. Don't do it. Your
health is more important than a
little finery, and you can't keep
it if you neglect it.

Don't form your opinions in a
hurry, whether it be of persons,
places or things.

Don't be in a hurry for success. All
worthwhile things take time to
accomplish.

Don't Lose Sight of Life's Best Things

Don't be a Victim of Self Pity.

If you indulge in it, give it up. Your home worries may be many. Your business cares unusually hard and trying, your employer apparently indifferent and unresponsive to your best endeavors. That is life, but remember the person who comes out victorious in the game of life is the one who meets his troubles and disappointments with a brave heart and a cheerful spirit. Substitute iron for the acid of self pity in your soul. Be a good teabettle: plunge up to your neck in hot water, continue to sing."

To such a spirit success must come
day surely come.

Don't waste time

Do you value life? Of course you do. You wouldn't willingly shorten it by a day, would you?

Our spare moments are the by-products of our life. ~~The~~ Business men often find the by products of their commodity even greater value than the article itself. Great and famous people of the past learned the value of their spare moments.

Be Loyal.

loyalty is a perennial in the garden of life. Once acquired one never loses it. It is more than a taste, a mannerism, a habit. It belongs to the deep, vital lasting qualities of heart & soul.

Your appearance

Your personal appearance, how much time and thought do you give it? Some give it too much - that is bad. Others give it not enough - that is worse.

For one person who really knows you, think of the hundreds who merely see you. Their opinion is formed entirely from your appearance.

Think.

Don't be a mere routine worker. Don't be an automaton. Don't be a machine.

Think! When you do, but not until you do, will you make a real success in business.

Be Impersonal

Women in business must learn to be impersonal, learn to differentiate a business criticism

from a personal one. Don't weep over it, don't pout over it, don't resent it. Rather heed it, accept it, and profit by it.

The notebook habit

Would you hire yourself?

Do. - but don't overdo.

The life motto of Socrates was "Never too much." - Tact is a wonderful business asset. For the machinery of business there is no better oil. It accelerates the motor and eases the friction - but don't overdo it. Too much oil will clog any machine. Too much tact will disgust rather than charm. Tact overdone becomes insincerity and in life there is no more undesirable person than an insincere one.

Who will go the second mile with me? That is what the business world is asking. There are thousands who will travel the first mile, but there are only hundreds who are willing to go the second. In which class are you?

~~Are~~ Do you just do your routine work, or are you willing and anxious to do the unrequired? It is the second mile that really counts.

Every biography of a successful person will prove that statement. Every successful business person is an example of it.

The task you are not compelled to perform, the overtime work, which you do of your own volition, the extra course of study you take to increase your knowledge, these are the things for which

the world pays the highest price. There is wonderful self-satisfaction in traveling the second mile, for that is the stretch which tests one's metal.

And isn't it joyous to feel one measures up well!

Know a little more, do a little more, think a little more than the average. Be above the crowd. Travel the second mile!

Be conscientious

A fair day's work for a fair day's wage - that is the solution of the present day problem. If you are an employer, are you giving a fair wage? If you are an employee, are you giving a fair day's work? In other words, are you applying the Golden Rule in your business life?

If so, you are a conscientious worker. You are stamped with the guarantee of the square deal.

Defined; just what is a conscientious worker? Let me enumerate for you in detail a few of his habits.

The conscientious business woman doesn't cheat her employer by repeatedly arriving late to her work.

The conscientious business woman doesn't appropriate for her own personal use office supplies, such as stamps, stationery, etc.

The conscientious business woman always does her work to the best of her ability. no slipshod, careless, in different work for her.

All such little faults, I hear you say. Yes, they may be comparatively unimportant in themselves. But is it not the giving in to just these little temptations that gradually dulls the still small voice of conscience?

A dulled conscience means a lowering of one's standards of honesty, of fidelity, of loyalty. It means a warped opinion of a fair

day's wage, and a non acquaintance
with a square deal.

Life

Forenoon, and afternoon, and night!

Forenoon,

And afternoon and night! Forenoon, and -
what.

The empty song repeats itself. No more,

Yea, that is Life; make this forenoon sublime,
This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,
And Time is conquered, and Thy crown is
won.

Edward Rowland Sill.

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and
to morrow.

Creeps on this petty pace from day to
day

To the last syllable of recorded time;

And all our yesterdays have lighted
fools

The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief
candle!

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor
player

That struts & frets his hour upon
the stage & ~~then~~.

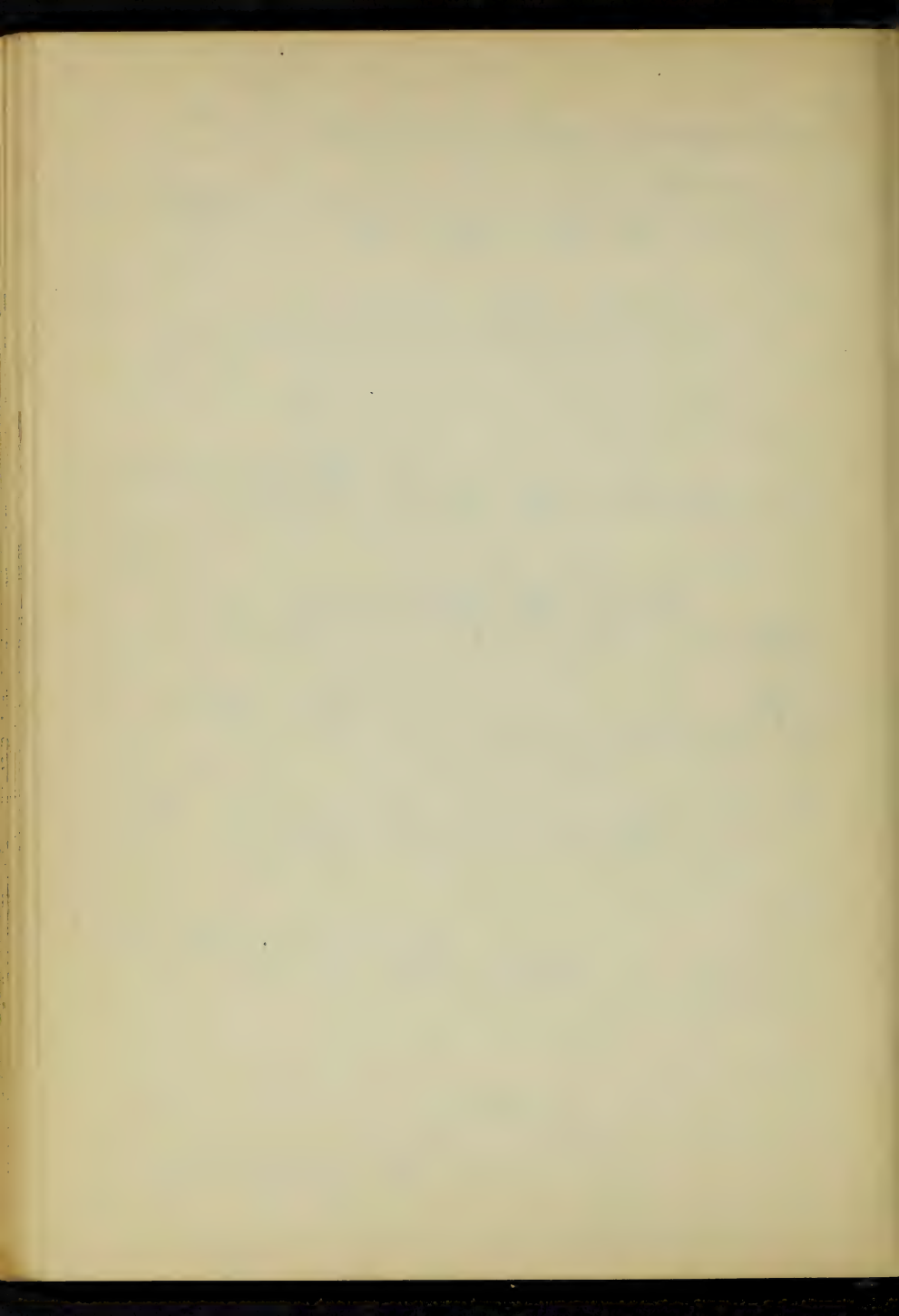
And then is heard no more. It is a
tale

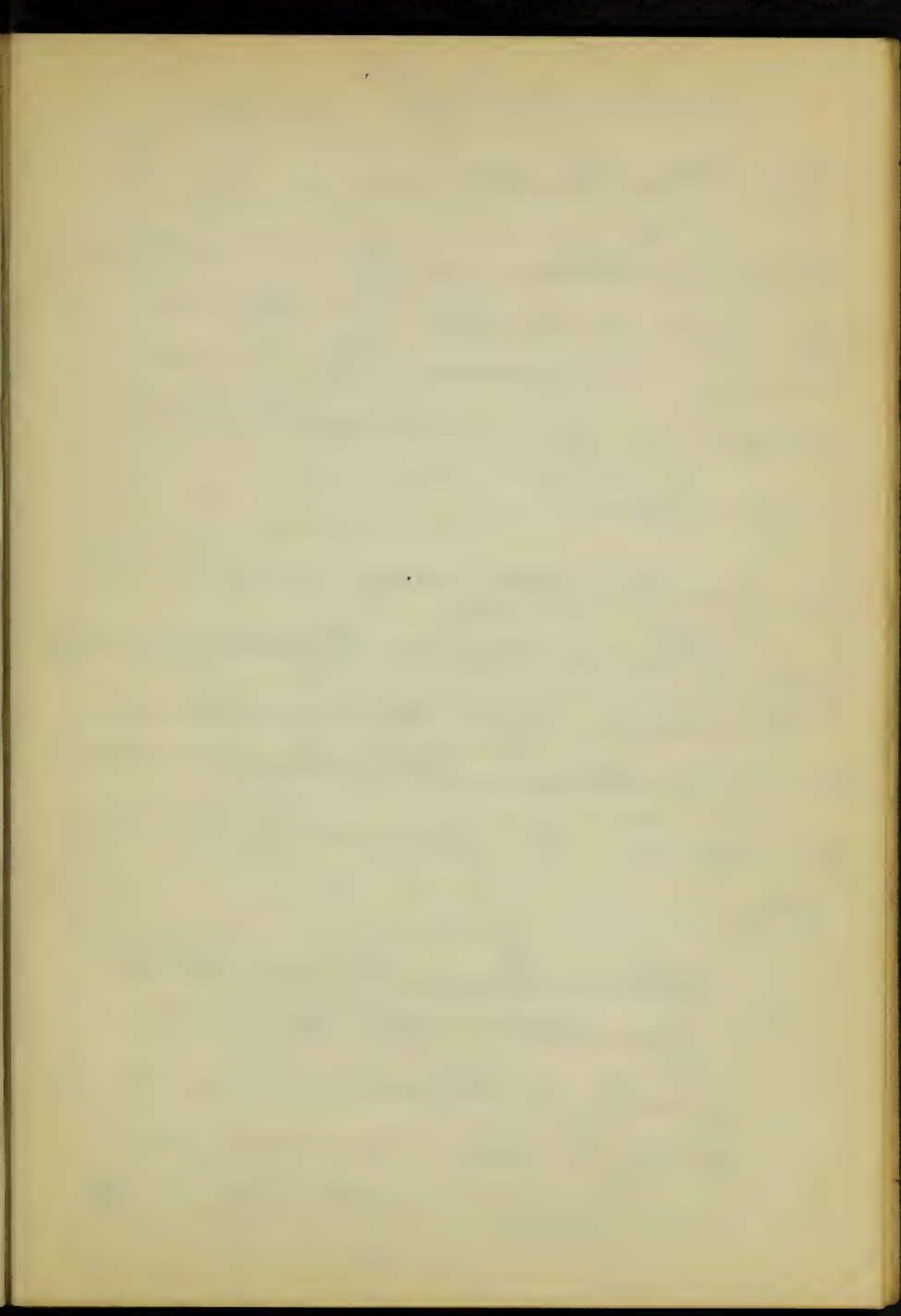
Told by an idiot, full of sound and
fury,

Signifying nothing

Shakespeare

Macbeth.





Don't be a Misfit.

Be a Wise Chooser

What we choose in life constitutes what we are in life. The wise chooser is a success, the unwise chooser a failure. To which class to you belong?

Everyone of us every day & many times a day is making choices, coming to decisions. Are they wise choices we are making? How shall we know? You ask me. A few good rules are these:

Follow always the promptings of your better self. Don't be easily influenced. Don't be hasty in your decisions; see and weigh both sides of the

problem. Be just and fair.

In the business woman the first important and perhaps the most important choice she has to make is what line of business she must adopt. Before she comes to her decision she must study well her qualifications and not ignore her weakness.

Is it a trained nurse you want to become? Splendid!

Take the hardest and best course of training you can find.

But first see that you have won your diploma from the school of self knowledge. Be

sure that to be a nurse always has and always will appeal to you more than anything else in the game of life. So much for your taste.

Now consider your physical ability. There is no work a woman may do in

which physical health is so essential as nursing. Have you it? If you have it, guard it. If you haven't change your plans.

Is it a private secretary you want to become? Why? Because some friend of yours is one and she tells how easy and pleasant the work is? Beware! It may be for her. For you it might be easier to juggle pots and pans than words.

Possibly stenography and typewriting interest you. Be sure you are not of a nervous temperament. The ceaseless pounding of perhaps a dozen typewriters in an office would play havoc with your nerves.

Be Confident.

Be confident but not conceited. Conceit, smugness and egotism are obnoxious but self confidence, dauntless courage, and faith in one's ability are admirable. Self confidence is the propelling force in the business world.

Self confidence is the best capital in the world. The self confident person demands respect while the timid,

cringing, backward type of person creates an atmosphere of distrust in and for himself.

Self confidence is knowledge and self respect. It comes from a big personality. Do you possess it? The lack of it may be what is holding you back. Perhaps there is a better job that you could

fill admirably, but you
havent the self confidence
to attempt it. Dont belittle
your ability. If you do,
others will too. Dont
make a doormat of yourself
unless you expect others to
wipe their feet on you.
Dont be conceited but be
self confident. Conceit is
self confidence plus egotism
flame out the ego.

Be a team worker

"It aint the individual, or the
army as a whole,

Its the everlasting team
work of every bloomin' soul.

The thought applied and

practiced by every business person would do more to adjust and stimulate Big Business than any other factor today.

Team work means progress.
It spells civilization. The
savage never practised it.

Watch Your Voice

The disagreeable habits of voice are all due to careless habits. The persons who speak too loudly could tone down their voices if they would merely think to do so.

Bad poverty is one of the worst forms of inefficiency.

One's language is vital
It is a part of one's personality,
It is a revealer of one's
Character. B. g. forceful
intelligent, compelling ideas
cannot be imparted
by the person who is word
poor. Poverty of words
means inaccuracy of
expression.

Speak we shall, speak we
must. Then let us speak
with quiety and flavor and
power as well as with
honesty, charity and sanity
Let our talk be tonic, so
people will feel more
robust and capable of meeting
their twirl round after a

Are gone. How dreadful
are those people who are
always in the minor
key - people whose voices
are a measure of petulance
and sadness, whom seem
incapable of being genuinely
glad about any thing. Do
not be a parasite, even
in your talk plan to be
a giver, a cheerer, a
lifter.

To get busy is the way out
of most cases of self centeredness.
We are like wells. When our
life is full, the dregs of
shallow selfishness at the
bottom do not often rise
to consciousness. But when
we are empty our selfishness
is exposed,

Idleness is corrosive.

Work gives every man an
audience and a message.
To find one's work is to find one's
place in the world.

What Men Live By
Cabot.

Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,

So I my life conduct.

Each morning sees some task
begun, each evening sees it
checked.

Chesterton:

Loyalty is a force that holds
a man to his job even in
the moments when he hates
it and sees no great significance
in it.

What men live by - Cabot.

If we find the job where we
can be of use, we are hitched
to the star of the world and
more with it.

Ibid

Our present business is to
divorce morality from dullness.
I did never put them together.

Ibid

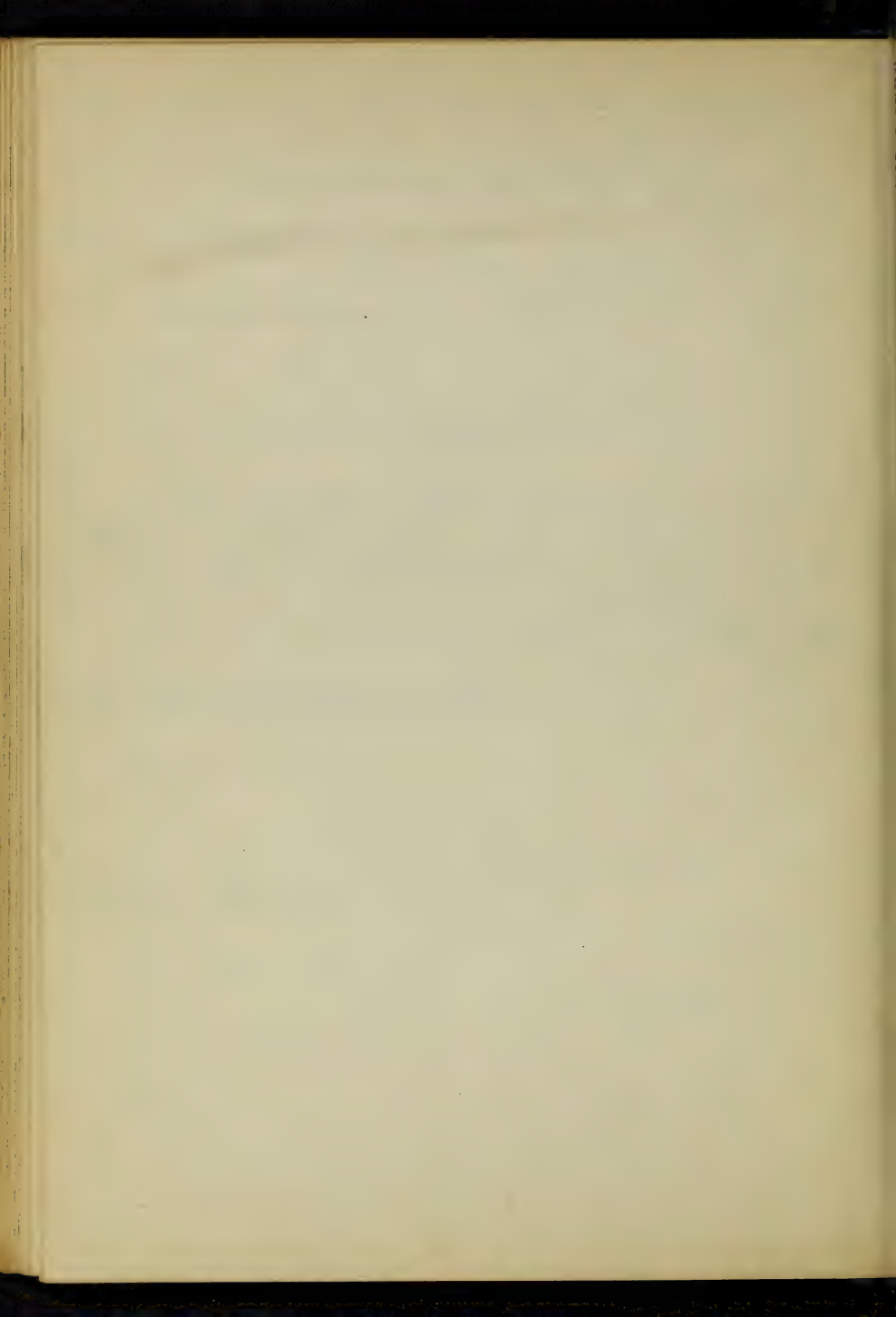
Jealousy and idolatry
are opposite perversions.

In jealousy you want to keep a
person wholly to yourself.

In idolatry you want to give
yourself wholly to a person.

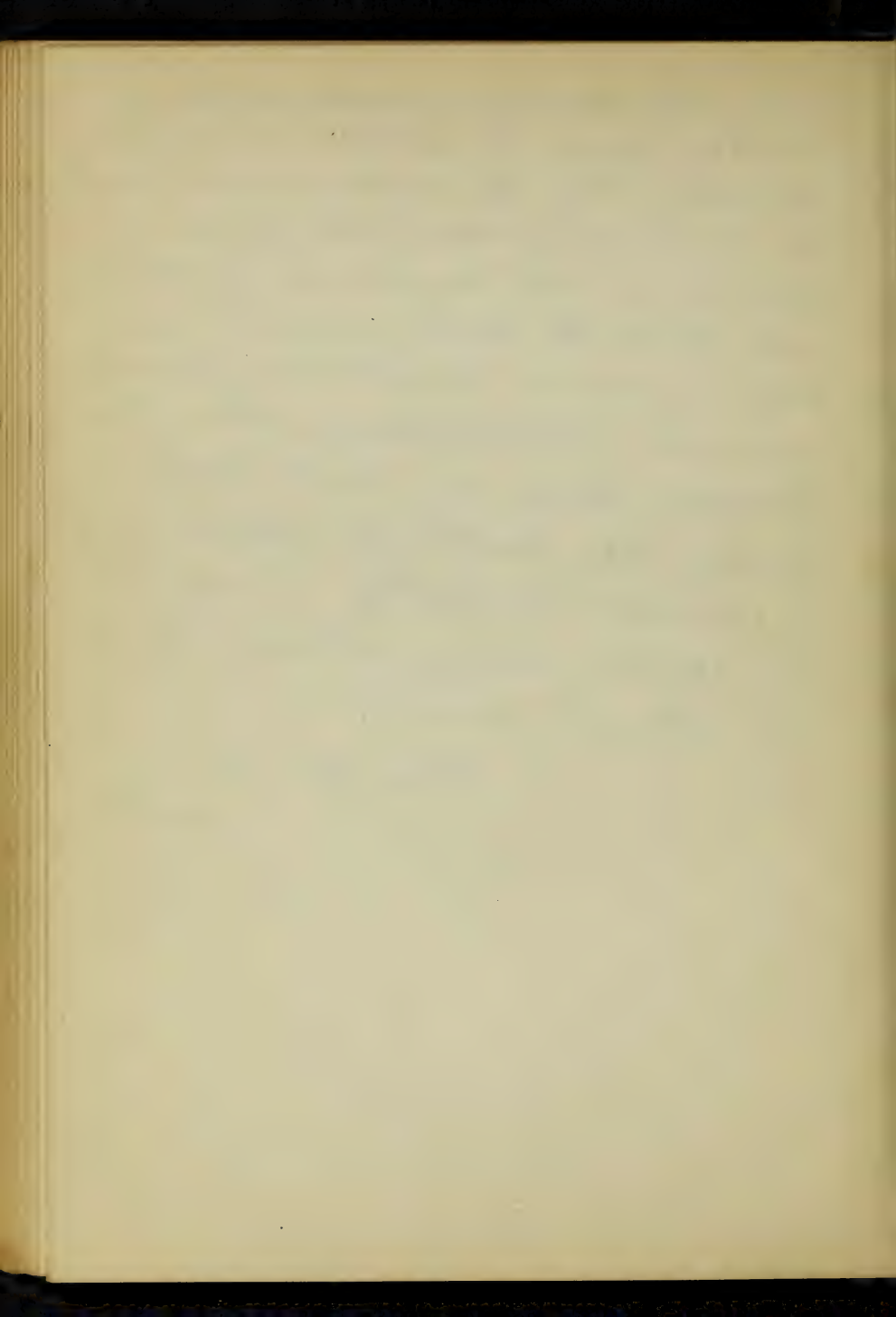
These opposites may be
combined. Idolatry may take
the form of jealousy.

What Men Live By Cabot.



Chastity surely means nothing without some temptation to be un-Chaste. It is as soulless and dead as "courage" of those not aware of danger, or the "temperance" of those who hate the taste of liquor. In frigid people the absence of sexual sin is no more virtuous than the absence of hair on a bald head. Purity, like health & or peace, may be accident or apathy. It may be the fruit of heroic victories. Only the Eternal knows.

What men live by
Cabot.



One of the surest signs of a
personality approaching the dead level
stage is a tendency to live over the
events of the days. The mind
that finds more interest in its past
than in its future will never go
ahead. "Emerging personality"
Boen.

Henry Drummond said that
the principal qualities that make
the statue of the "good man" are
patience, kindness, generosity,
humility, courtesy, unselfishness,
good temper, gentleness and
sincerity.

Bad will be the day for every man
when he becomes absolutely contented
with the thoughts that he is thinking,
with the deeds that he is doing, when there
is not forever beating at the doors of his soul
some great desire to do something larger,
which he knows that he was meant and
made to do because he is still, in spite
of all, the child of God - Phillips Brooks

You cannot believe in honor
until you have achieved it.

Better keep yourself clean and
bright; you are the window
through which you must see
the world. - G. B. Shaw.

Life is not so short but that
there is always time for courtesy.
Emerson.

It is well for a man to respect
his own vocation whatever it is,
and to think himself bound to
uphold it, and to claim for it
the respect it deserves.

Chas. Dickens.

Blessed are they who have
the gift of making friends, for
it is one of God's best gifts. It
involves many things, but above
all, the power of going out of
one's self, and appreciating
what is noble and loving in
another. - Thomas Hughes.

Think not of yourself as "the
architect of your career" but as
the sculptor. Expect to have to
do a lot of hammering and
chiseling and scraping and
finishing. - B. C. Forbes

Nothing worth while was
ever achieved without
enthusiasm.

Shun idleness; it is the pest that
attaches itself to the most brilliant
metals. — Voltaire.

Work as if you were to live 100
years; pray as if you were to die
tomorrow. — Franklin.

It is only those who do not know how
to work that do not love it. To those
who do, it is better than play — it is
religion. — J. H. Patterson.

Have courage to do right when others are doing wrong, courage to follow the right course, whether it brings censure or approval, profit or loss.

Whether you be man or woman you will never do anything in this world without courage. It is the greatest quality of the mind, next to honor.

James Lane Allen.

The best leader is the one who can develop the best in others.

Do your work - not just your work
and no more, but do a little more,
for the law's sake; that little
more which is worth all the rest. And
if you suffer, as you must, and if you
doubt, as you must, do your work.
Put your heart into it and the sky
will be clear. Then out of your very
doubt and suffering will be born the
supreme joy of life. - Dean Briggs.

The secret of happiness is not
in doing what one likes, but in
liking what one has to do.

James M. Barrie.

An ounce of loyalty is worth a
pound of cleverness. Albert Hubbard.

When you get into a tight place
and everything goes against
you, tell it seems as though
you could not hold on a minute
longer, never give up then,
for that is just the place and
time when the tide will turn.

H. B. Browel.

There is no greater punishment to
an executive, heavily burdened
with important work, than the
assistant who tries to get his chief
to think for him and is continually
running to him for information
and decisions.

Debt, grinding debt, whose iron
face the widow, the orphan and
the sons of genius fear and hate;
debt, which consumes so much
time, which cripples and dis-
heartens a great spirit with
cares that seem so base, is
a preceptor whose lessons cannot
be foregone, and is needed most
by those who suffer from it most
Emerson

Fast or slow - I'll reach the top
Bide that cannot fly can hop

(Fisher) Guiderman

Nothing is easier than fault-
finding; no talent, no self
denial, no brains, no character
are required to set up in the
grumbling business.

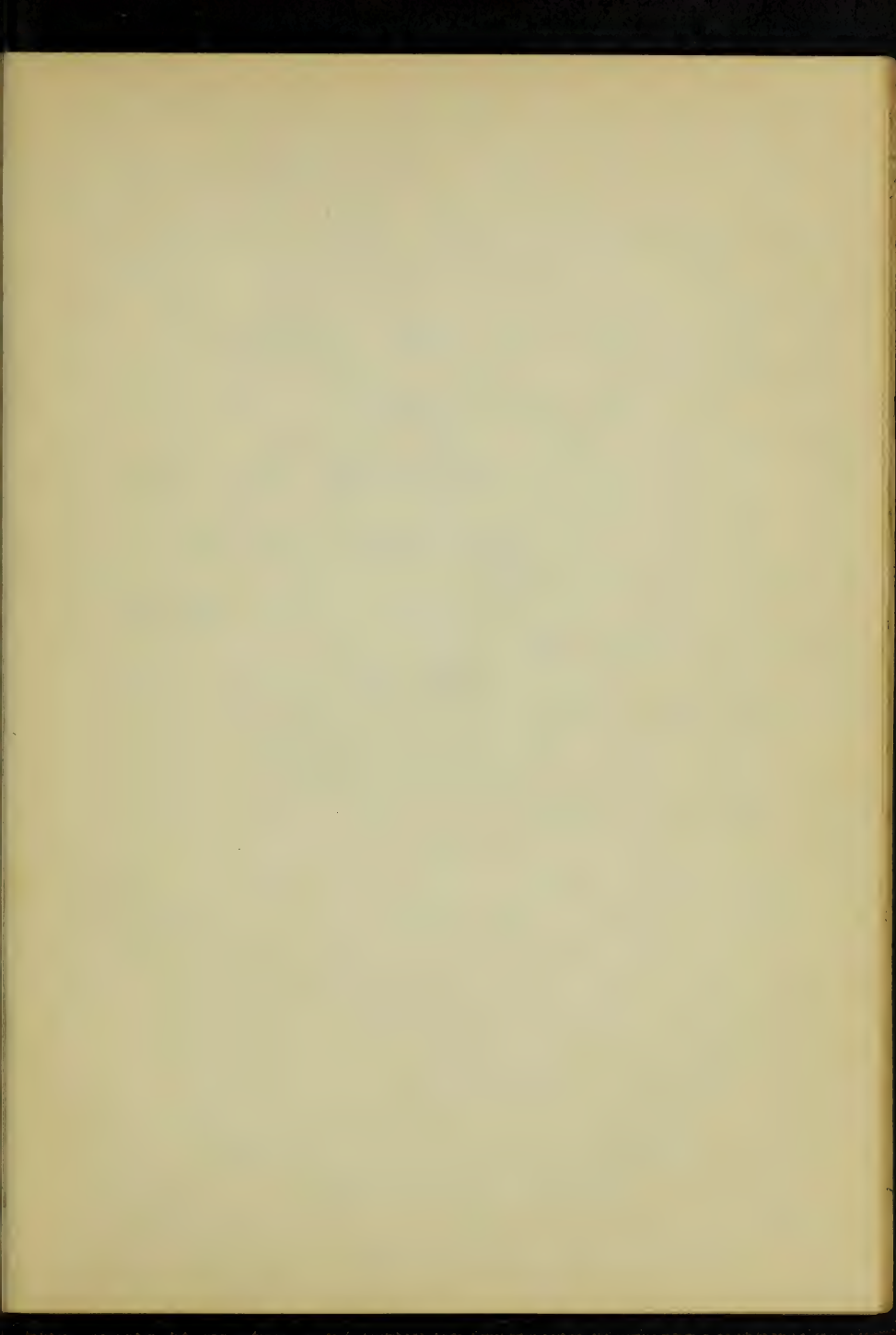
Robert M. St.

A man who reaches the top is the one who is not content with doing just what is required of him. He does more.

Every man should make up his mind that if he expects to succeed, he must give an honest turn for the other man's dollar.

Grasp an idea and work it out to a successful conclusion. That is all there is in life for any of us.

E. H. Harriman.



Everyone now believes that
there is in man an animating
ruling, characteristic essence, or
spirit, which is himself. This
spirit, dull or bright, petty or
grand, pure or foul, looks
out of the eyes, sounds in the
voice, and appears in the
manners of each individual.
It is what we call personality.

C. M. Eliot

Temptations to right doing

1. People
2. Character training
3. Interests
4. Beauty
5. Religion.

The people we care about and who care for us are the first and greatest temptation to right doing.

Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can. The little voice of appeal. There is a supreme attraction in him. A whole world in him. — *W. D. Howells*

There never was an uninterested-
ing person, but only an uninterested
server. Chesterton.

Never quarrel

" appear

" hate

" disappoint

" fail

" fear

" grudge

" strive

" tell

" detract

maxims

Asquith

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the
pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the
mountain side,

The summers gone and all the
mosses falling,

It's you, it's you, must go, and I
must bide

But come ye back when summers
in the meadow,

Or when the valley's hushed and
white with snow,

It's I'll be here in sunshine or in
shadow,

Oh, Danny Boy, I love you so, I love you so.

Waters of Moyle, I hear ye
calling;
Clearer for half o' the world
between,
Antrim bells an' the wet
rain fallin'

Whiles ye are nearer
than the snowdrops keen;
Dreams of the night an' a
night wondrous calling
What is half o' the world
between?

Maura O'Neill

-- it is only an uncomprehending and stunted mind which shrinks back from whom a somewhat crude phraseology describes as "strongly sexed" but whom I should rather prefer to call "great lovers." The saints have all, I think, been great lovers, men and women of strong passions, and a fair proportion of them--from St. Mary Magdalene and St. Augustine onwards--have been men and women whose strong passions led them sadly astray before they came to the love of God.

Every Don Juan was once a potential saint; every saint was once a potential debauchee or harlot.

Christopher Hollis

Most of us are right when we
feel that the only consequence
of pulling away the loves of this world
would be to put love out of our
hearts altogether. It is our
vocation to love the Creator
through his creatures; in such a
love comes to us our opportunity of
holiness.

Christopher Hollis

This world is for us a testing
ground, and we were sent
into it not only to avoid sin but
also to learn to love. It is right
to enjoy it, so far as it can be enjoyed,
and to love whatever in it is lovable.
Christopher Hollis

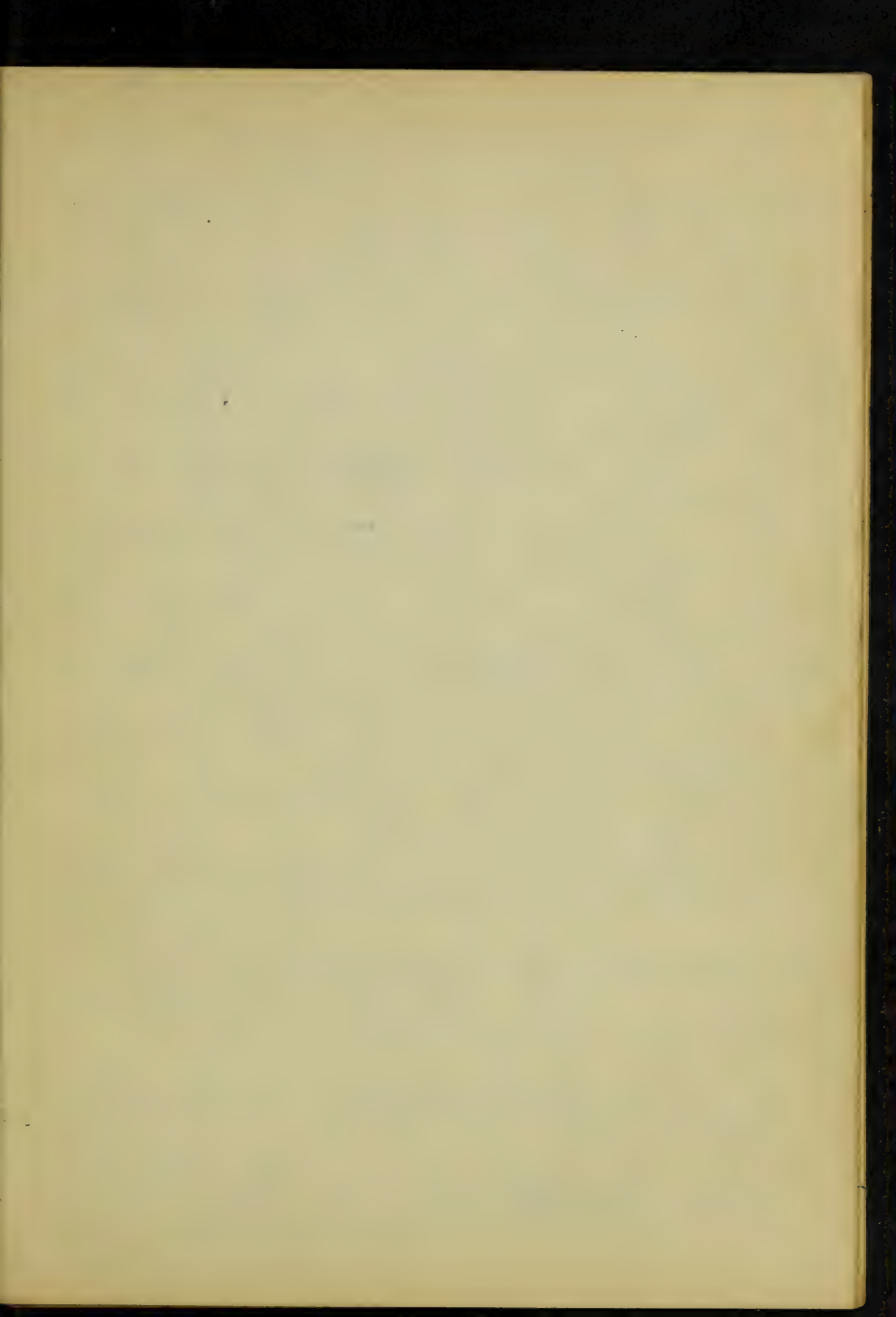
Asceticism is the sacrifice of
some pleasure or other of the
world for the love of God. . . .
Christopher Hollis

The colour of Turner, the
strength of Michelangelo,
the poetry of Shakespeare,
the music of Mozart. These
are given to us for our delight,
but they only delight us because
they are revelations of the
Eternal Beauty of Eternal
Being.

Christopher Hollis

The word paradox comes from
two Greek words, meaning simply,
"beyond belief." As every one ought
to know, a paradox is something
that read literally is absurd, but if
taken in the spirit in which it is
uttered, may contain profound truth.
Paradox is simply over-emphasis, and is
therefore a favorite method of teaching.
By the employment of paradox the
teacher wishes to stress finally some aspect
of the truth which otherwise may not be
seen at all. His point needs a
magnifying-glass; and the deep
truth hidden in a paradox can not
perhaps become clear unless
enlarged by powerful emphasis.

John Blair Munn



--- that the women ---
went through life with two
notions: one, that all the mis-
fortunes that might befall them
were ^{merely} due to the fact that they were
not sufficiently attractive to
bind some man to their
maintenance, and, two,
that all the misery in the
world was worth his cares.

— — —

Now he discovered the secret
from which one never quite
recovers, that even in the
most perfect love one person
loves less profoundly than

the other. There may be
two equally good, equally
gifted, equally beautiful,
but there may never be
two that love one another
equally well.

Some days he regarded his
bulk ruefully; but the
distress of remorse was less
pregnant than the distress
of fasting and he was
presumably found deliberating

over the secret messages
that a certain roset sends
to the certain salad that
will follow it.

Budge of San Luis Rey. T. Wilder

Is it just a job or a golden chance?
The first grim post of a fierce advance,
The starting place on the road which leads
To the better joys and the bigger deeds?

Do your thoughts go out to the days to be,
Can your eyes look over the drudgery
And see in the distance the splendid ^{glow}
Of the broader life that you too may
know?

What is your view of your circumstance
Is it just a job or a golden chance?
Edgar A. Swift

A friend is one with whom
you can walk for an
hour, neither saying
a word and yet both
being helped.

Thoreau

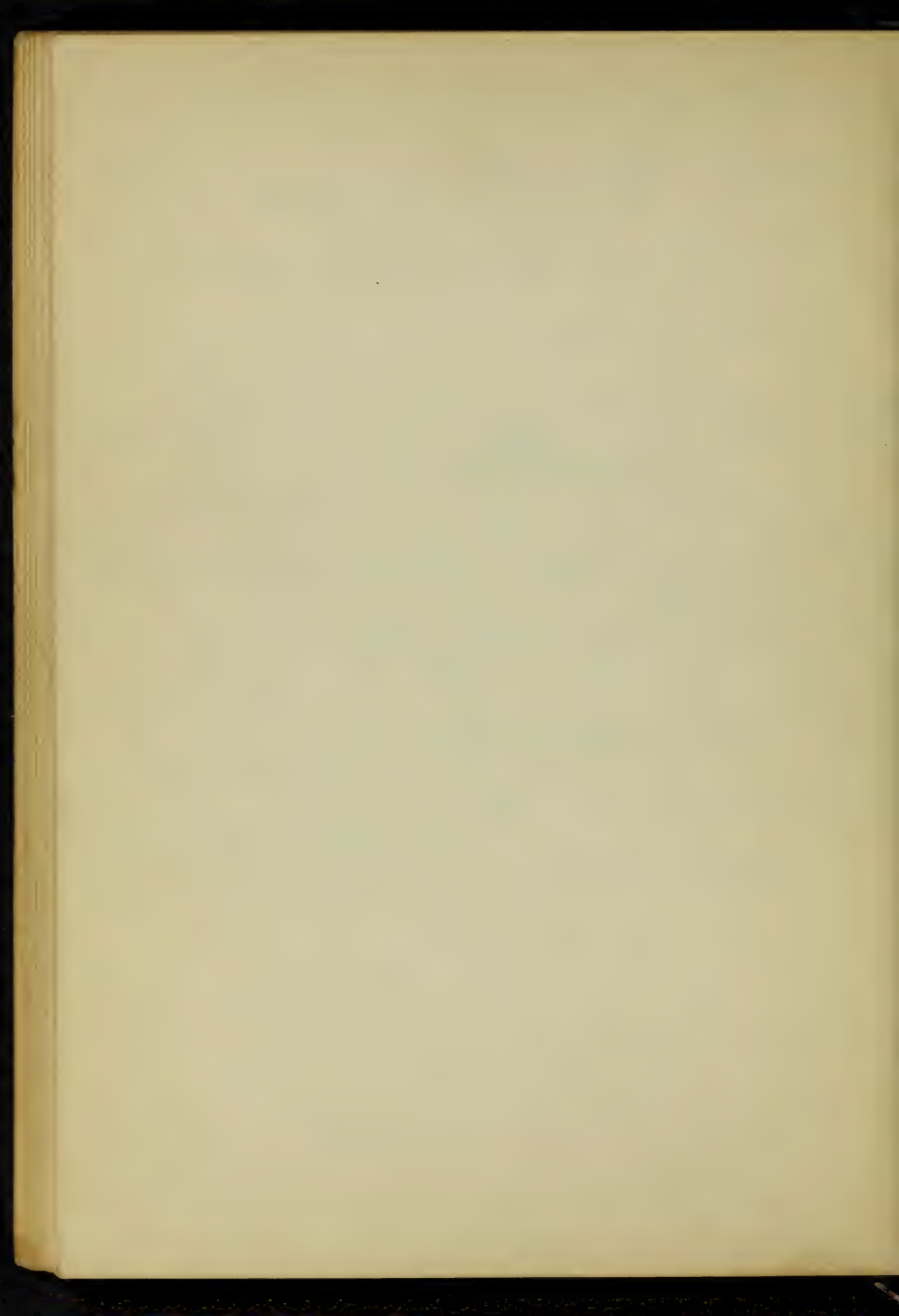
The right use of leisure is no
doubt a harder problem than the
right use of working hours. The
soul is dyed the color of its
leisure thoughts.

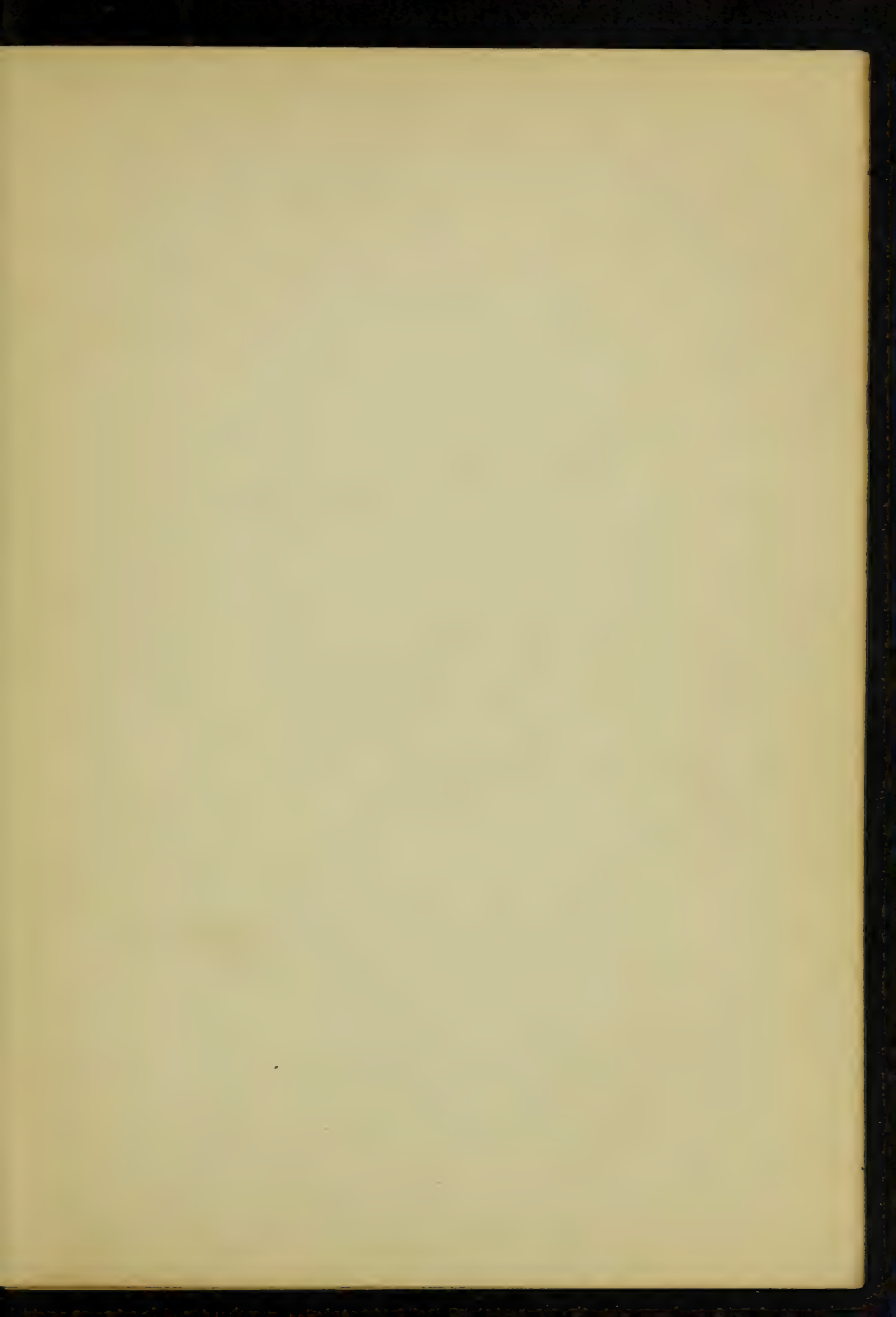
Dean Inge

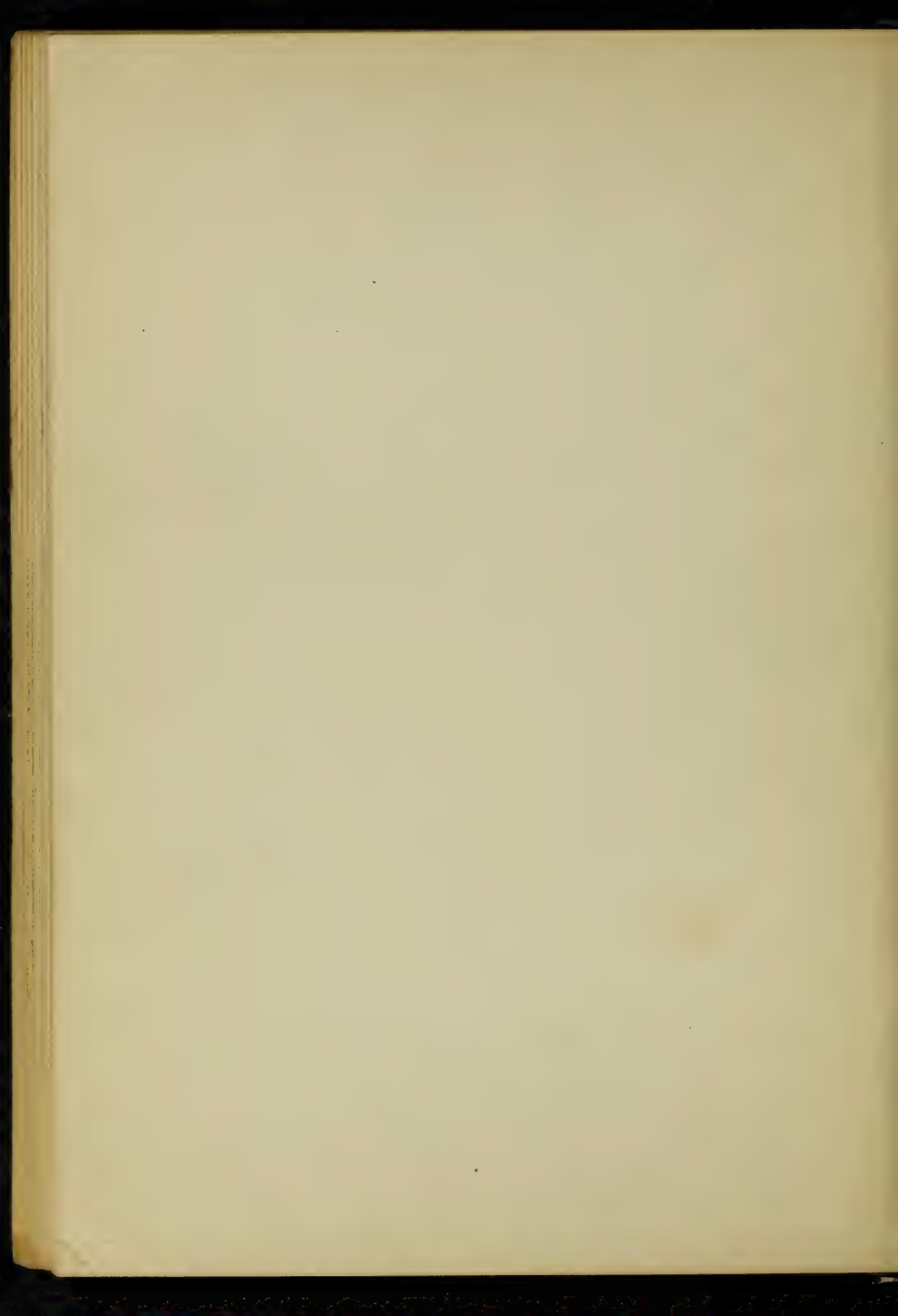
True Love is but a humble, low born ^{thing}
And hath its food served up in earthenware;
It is a thing to walk with hand in hand,
Through the everydayness of this work-day world.

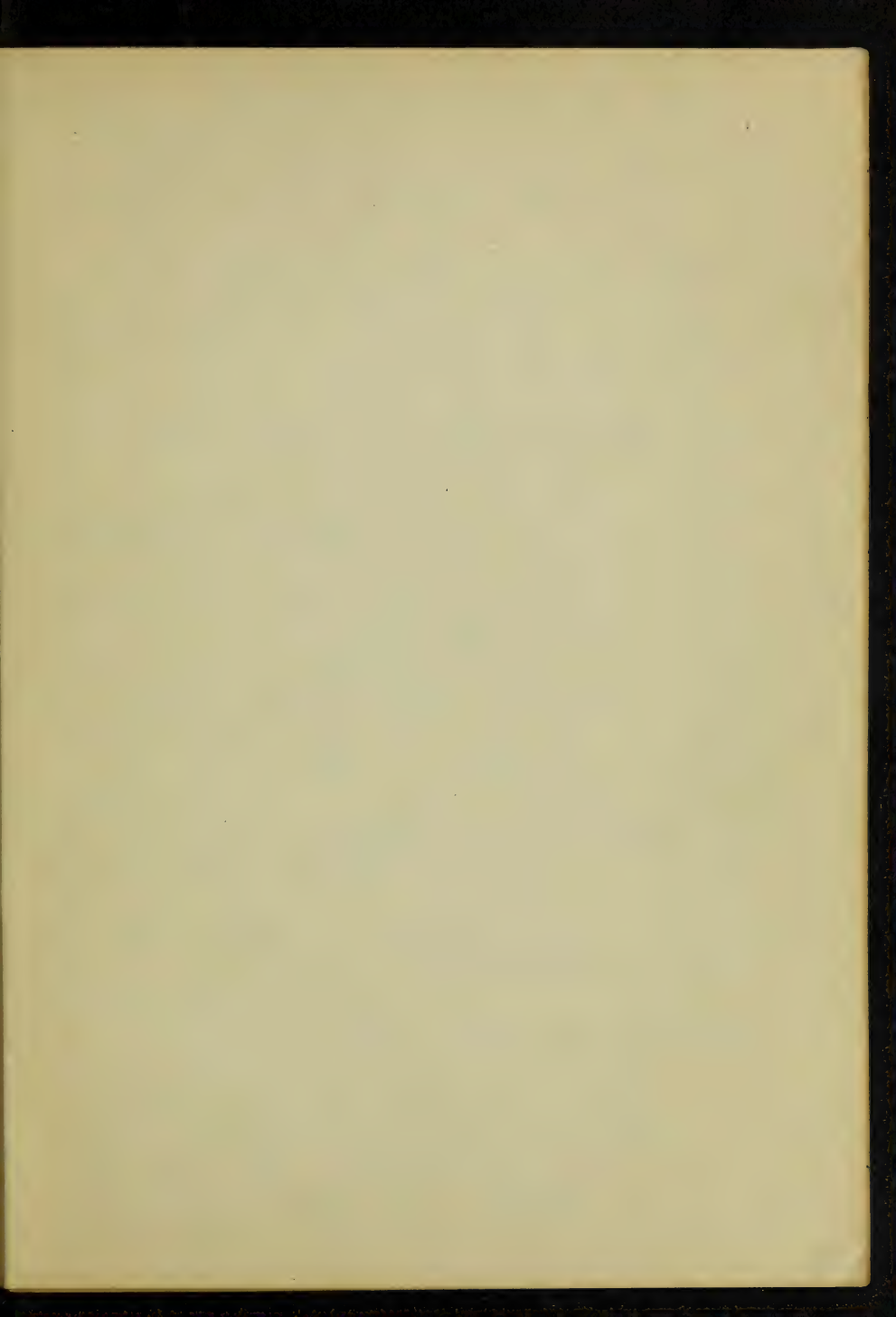
A Love that gives and takes, that sees faults,
Not with flaw-seeking eyes like needle points,
But, loving kindly, ever looks them down
With the ever coming faith of meek forgiveness;
A Love that shall be new and fresh each day,
As is the golden mystery of sunset,
Or the sweet coming of the evening star;
Alike, and yet most unlike, every day,
And seeming ever first and first now.

J. R. Sowell









The Kingdom of God.
In no Strange Land!

O world invisible, we view Thee,
O world intangible, we touch Thee,
O world unknowable, we know Thee,
Inapprehensible, we clutch Thee!

Does the fish soar to find the ocean,
The eagle plunge to find the air -
That we ask of the stars in motion
If they have rumour of Thee there?

Not where the wheeling systems darken,
And our hummed conceiving soars! -
The drift of fusions, would we hearken,
Beats at our own clay-shuttered doors

The angels keep their ancient places; -
Turn but a stone, and start a wing!

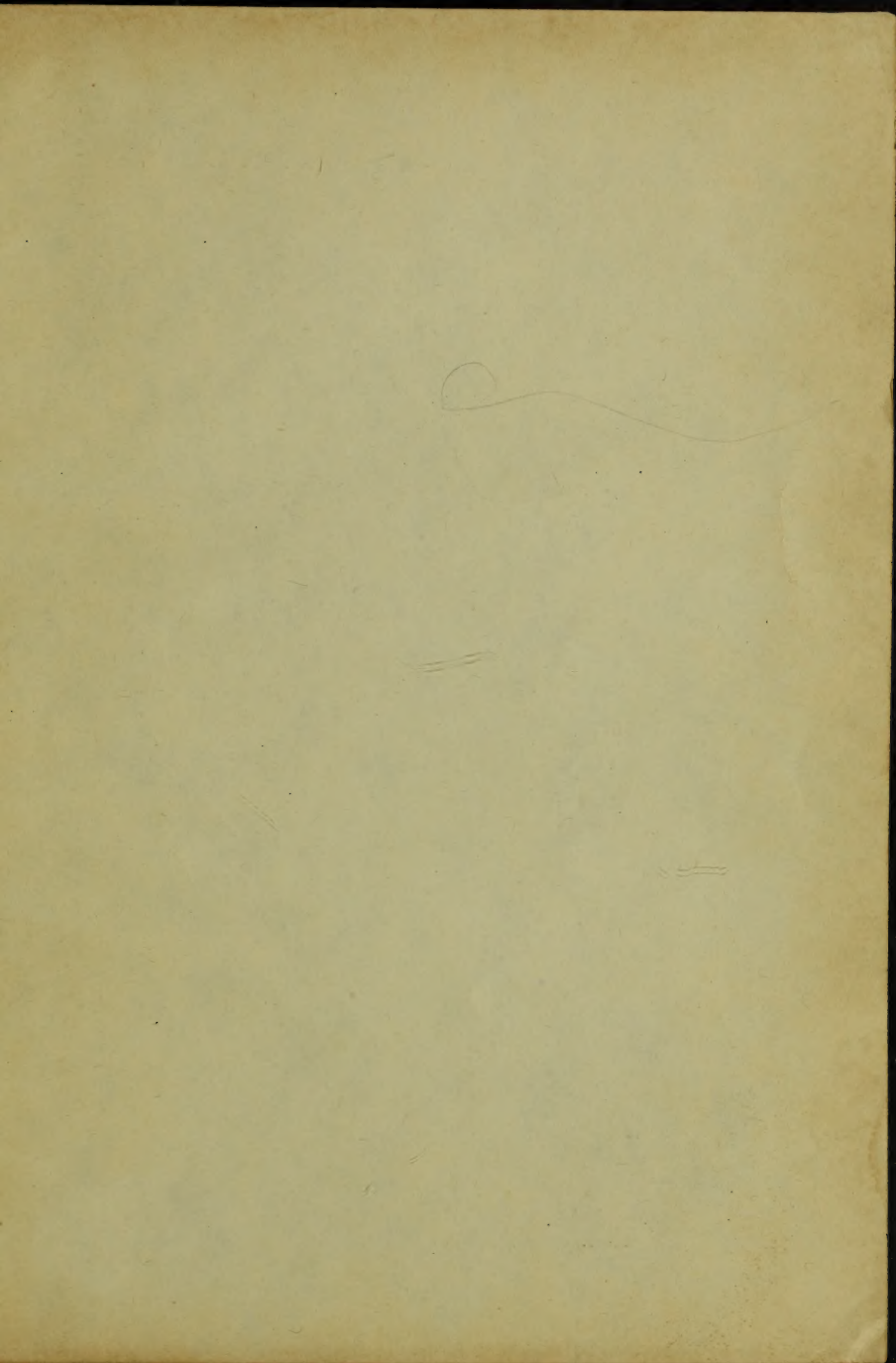
'Tis ye, 'tis your estranged faces,
That miss the many-splendoured thing.

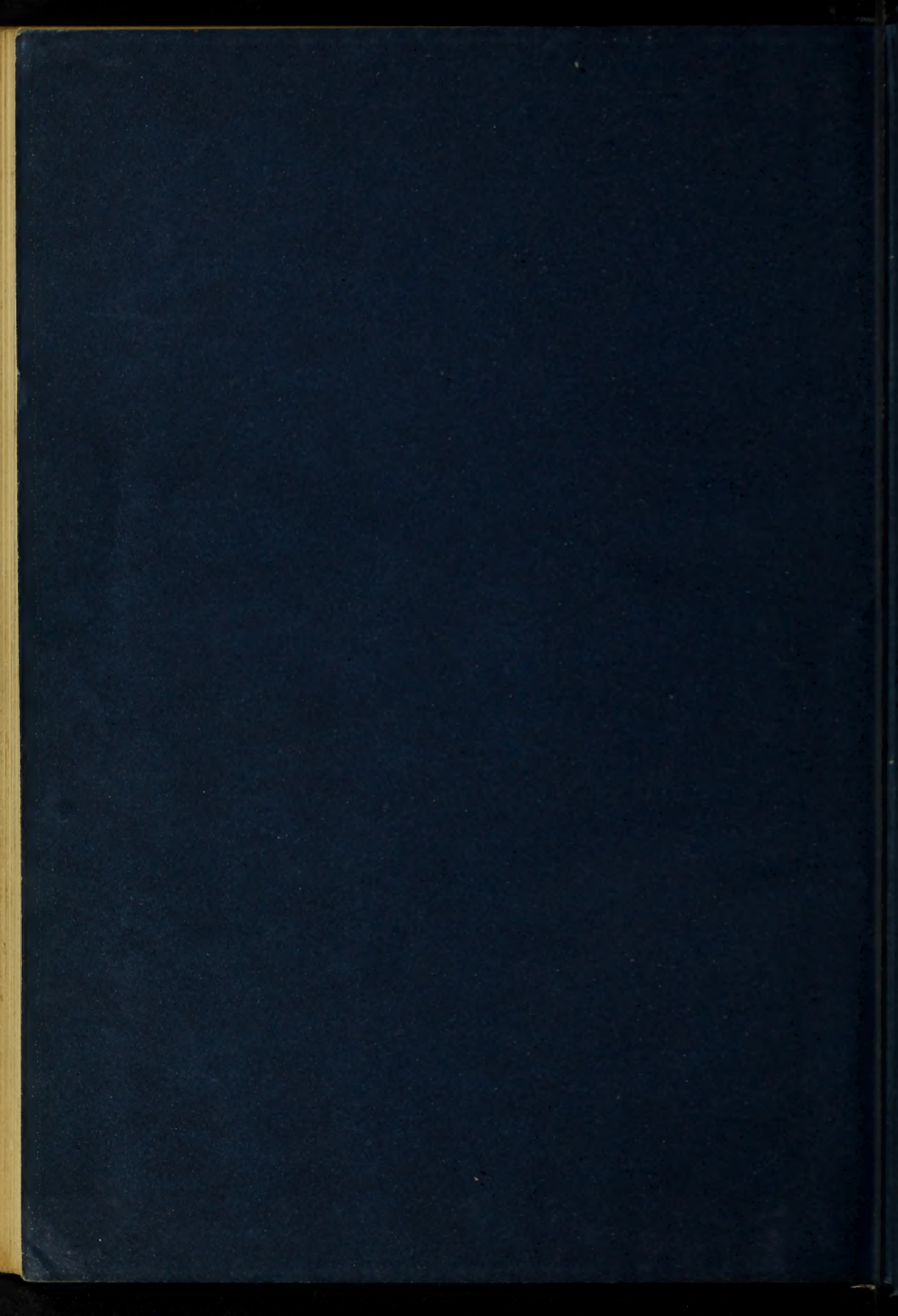
But (when so sad thou canst not ^{sadder})
Cry; - and upon thy so sore loss
Shall shine the traffic of Jacob's ladder
Pitched betwixt Heaven and Charing Cross.

Yea, in the night, my Soul, my daughter
Cry, - clinging Heaven by the hem;
And lo, Christ walking on the water
Not of Genesareth, but Thames!

Francis Thompson

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